

The Horse Laugh

By HAL G. VERMES
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

I AM sure I would have won a mint. But it is too late now because it will be a long time before we have fifty grand to spare again. And the missus is disappointed, indeed, because she was very anxious that I should try the system out. I am, in fact, surprised at her sweet comeback when I first mentioned it, because all the previous systems I have played has cost me all my bank and my shirt besides.

"But I have finally at last," I say to her, "figured out a betting system which will win us several barrels of cherries positively!"

"That is wonderful, darling," she replies. "And I am sure it will work out perfect this time because you are such a terrifically smart man."

Well, naturally I am glad that after twenty years as my stablemate she still appreciates my points. And I tell her so with words and gestures.

"And now," I continue, "as we have saved up fifty thousand dollars which we have practically no use for, I am going to polish up this system and we will start using it as soon as possible."

Therefore, I set to work at once putting the final touches on my mathematical progression which will win us a million at least without a doubt. And I tell the wife not to let no one disturb me unless it is very important. But the next morning while I was wetting my hair plenty with a pad and pencil, the missus ushers in Hank Slocomb, the feed guy.

Why it is I do not know, but it always happens that when you have some dough salted away, everybody you know is running into money trouble. And that is what is the matter with Hank. He says that while I have not paid my feed bill for the stable for four months, he knows that my credit is perfectly good. But he is in a little jam on account of one thing and another, and therefore he would appreciate if I would oblige him by giving him cash in hand. At \$350 per week the total is almost six thousand bucks, which at this time I need in order to play my system. But after all, Hank has been very kind to let the bill run, which is not usually done, so there is nothing I can do but instruct the wife to pay it.

Like I have always suggested, it never rains but it do pour. And on top of all this the wife gets a telegram from her sister back in Iowa stating that they are going to foreclose the mortgage on the old homestead unless we can scare up ten grand immediately. Naturally the missus is very upset about this, but just the same she is so anxious to get my new betting system in play that she says that even though it is her own sister, she do not want to send her all that money which perhaps we will never get back. However, I point out that blood is thicker than water and inform her that much as we hate to do it, there is no way out for us except to come across with the money for the mortgage.

And the next day Beeger Bertie and Harry the Pinhead come around, and though the wife tries to throw them out, they insist on seeing me. From the way things has been going I know that they are not calling on me for no good. And so it turns out. It seems they has a lifetime chance to buy a wonderful sprinter for twelve grand which, they tell me, is indeed a great bargain. Of course they has no money themselves, but they say that if I will lend them the dough they will pay me back just as soon as this horse do win some money on the track. That, I am thinking, may be now and perhaps never. The wife realizes it, too, and she signals me not to give them a single copper meg. Therefore, I tell them there is nothing doing. But they then state that they positively will not leave until I come across with the money. So as I cannot work on my system with those clucks around, I instruct the missus to give them the twelve grand and show them out the door.

Well, within a week I have the system all worked out and ready to play. But then the wife informs

me that I have to give in to so many requests for dough that they is absolutely nothing left of our nest egg for fifty grand.

We are in the stables when she says this and she is petting Lovely Lady, which is her own saddle-back mare and the missus' favorite horse.

"It is a rotten break," I say, sadly, "because I am sure we would of won ourselves a million dollars at least."

"Yes," says the wife, rubbing the mare's nose, "I am sure we would have. That is, if everybody else did not so suddenly get into trouble and borrow all our bank."

And then, for no reason at all, Lovely Lady throws up her head and lets out a terrific horse laugh.

"What is the matter with that hide?" I snap. "I do not see anything to laugh at, do you?"

"No, dearie," the missus replies, feeding Lovely Lady some sugar. "I positively do not see anything funny at all."

PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST UNION SCHOOL, WOODSTOCK

The annual prize speaking contest of Union School, South Woodstock, was held Thursday evening, Nov. 21, with a large attendance. Much praise should be given to all the pupils who spoke. Following is the program:

Selection,	Pupils
Song, "Thanksgiving"	Allison Benson
Counting Eggs,	Waldo Hilden
My Pa,	James Baker
Billy's Secret,	Kennison Sisters
Song, "Life's Other Side,"	Eva Buck
Mother's Glasses,	Erma Buck
Neddy's Thanksgiving,	Brma Buck
Group of Songs,	Primary Grades
Like an Old Cow's Tail,	Walter Koskela
Home,	Kaino Kessell
Columbus,	Carl Cash
The Worst Teacher,	Eino Heikkinen
Watch Your Step,	Millard Crocker
Song, "Dolly's Lullaby,"	Grades 2, 3, 4
The Best Cow in Peril,	Helvi Koskela
Teddy's Country,	Margery Kennison
Young America,	Elsie Dean
Tim's Vacation,	Irwin Kennison
Ballad of Elkanah B. Atkinson,	Viola Crocker
Buddy and Waffles,	Miriam Hendrickson

Closing Songs
Prizes for girls were won by Erma Buck, first (grade 5); Eva Buck, second, (grade 6); Irwin Kennison, first, (grade 7); Margery Kennison, second, (grade 7). Prizes for boys were won by Allison Benson, first (grade 6); James Baker, second (grade 6); Millard Crocker, first, (grade 7); Carl Cash, second, (grade 8).

A prize of one dollar was given to the best boy and girl speaker by popular vote. They were Margery Kennison and Millard Crocker.

Odors of Many Blossoms
Are Far From Agreeable

Throughout the ages, scents have exercised a fascination over mankind. In far-off days, says Tit-Bits Magazine, incense and frankincense were used in the temples of most religious orders. On a granite tablet at the base of the Sphinx there is still to be seen a representation of King Thothmes IV burning incense as an offering. It was the custom to prescribe certain perfumes in cases of illness. The smell of white violets was said to be good for the digestion, while a perfume made from vine leaves was supposed to keep the mind clear.

Scent-making methods today do not differ greatly from those employed long before history was written. Everyday flowers still form the basis of all really good scents, although synthetic preparations are sometimes used in cheap varieties. There are 4,200 varieties of flowers grown in Europe, of which only 400 possess any agreeable smell. More than 3,500 types of blooms are disagreeable in odor.

"Junior" and "Third"
According to writers on etiquette, "Junior" or "Tr." always means the son or grandson of a man of exactly the same name: "Second" or "2nd," means the nephew or cousin of a man of the same name; "Third" or "3rd," is the son of a "Junior" or exactly the same name. It is improper for a man to continue to add "Junior" to his name after the death of his senior, or to add "Third" to his name if either or both of his seniors are dead.

Stuff'n' Dates by Ned Moore

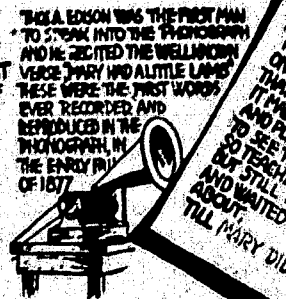


THE MARY OF MARYLAND. MARY WAS MISS MARY ELIZABETH SAWYER OF STERLING, MASSACHUSETTS. SHE WAS BORN MARCH 22, 1806. JOHN BOSTON'S IMPERIALIZATION WAS AN ACCURATE ACCOUNT OF HIS VISIT AS A STUDENT TO THE SCHOOL WHICH MARY AND HER LAMB ATTENDED. IT AMUSED AND IMPRESSED HIM SO MUCH THAT HE WROTE THE POEM WHICH HAS SINCE BECOME SO POPULAR. MARY WAS 11 YEARS OLD AND JOHN 12 YEARS WHEN THE POEM WAS WRITTEN.



THE SCHOOLHOUSE WAS ERRECTED IN 1798 AND WAS KNOWN AS 'REDSTONE SCHOOLHOUSE' OF DISTRICT #2, STERLING, MASSACHUSETTS. IT HAS SINCE BEEN MOVED TO A SITE NEAR FORDS WAYSIDE IN SUNBURY, MASS.

MARY DID HAVE A LITTLE LAMB!



MARY DID HAVE A LITTLE LAMB. THIS POEM WAS WRITTEN IN 1817.



MARY DID HAVE A LITTLE LAMB. THIS POEM WAS WRITTEN IN 1817.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Hanno Cushman spent the week end with John Knights at Phillips. Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son Merl spent Sunday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Bryant at Greenwood. Bernard Cushman got a nice deer last week. Alphonso Brown also got a 12 point buck.

Mrs. Clara Knights is with her son James and family for a few days. She has been visiting at Temple.

Everett Cole is at East B Hill, Upton, hunting this week. Herman Cole and family are staying with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Cole while he is away.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McGuire and daughter, Wilma, of Peru spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman.

Mrs. Joseph Barrett and Dora Coffin attended prize speaking at South Woodstock School one evening last week.

Rowe Hill, Greenwood

Clyde Dunham of Locke Mills is cutting birch on his lot here. Wilmer Bryant has finished sawing pulp.

Glenn Martin spent a night last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Martin, Greenwood Center.

Glenwood Libby visited at Beryl Martin's, Greenwood Center, recently.

Dannie Bryant of Bryant Pond called at Newton Bryant's, Wednesday.

Clyde Dunham was at Edgar Dunham's, Sunday, installing a water barrel.

Sunday callers in the neighborhood were: at Elton Dunham's, Miss Vera Dunham and Everett Cross; at Edgar Dunham's, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dunham, Leland Coolidge and Miss Louise Kimball; at Colby Ring's, Seymour and Russell McAllister and Rowena Dunham; at Newton Bryant's, Mr. and Mrs. Durward Lang and son Merle, also Rowena Dunham.

Miss Winnie Bryant visited Mrs. Beryl Martin at Greenwood Center Sunday afternoon.

Carl and Ernest Brooks were home from their work at South Bethel, Sunday.

Glenwood Libby and Ray Hanscom were at Roy Martin's, Sunday.

ELECTROL

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

HEATING AND PLUMBING

Also Will Work as Usual
H. ALTON BACON
BRYANT POND, MAINE

NORTH PART

Mrs. Alice D. Coffin, who had employment in Milan, N. H., past summer, returned home day, Nov. 17.

Mrs. Clarence Coffin and Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Peabody, Carlton Berry of West Part day for dinner in honor of the days of Clarence M. Coffin and ton Berry, which were Nov. 17.

The baby of Mr. and Mrs. Hart is very ill at this writing. Almon Lowe of Portland the week end with his grand Mrs. Abbie Lowe.

The entertainment and given by the Community of the hall Thursday evening much enjoyed by those present. There will be a rummage Community Hall Tuesday noon and evening with entertainment in the evening benefit of the Church.

The grammar school of their readings which they preparing for the prize Community Hall Wednesday.

The regular meeting of the Bureau will be held at Cong Hall Friday. The meeting charge of Mrs. Erwin Tr the subject is "Christmas tions."

WEST GREENW

Guy Perkins and family gone to Grafton to work winter.

George Tibbets, who lives Rabbit Road, has gone to work. Mrs. Tibbets is staying with her while he is away.

Mrs. Lowell of West Beth son, and took them up to for the day recently.

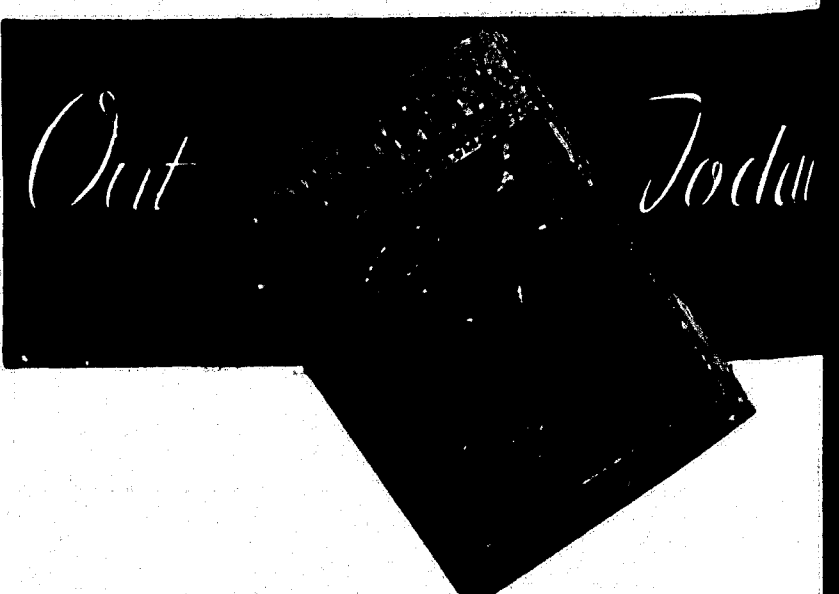
Mrs. Ada Mills of Gorham Mrs. Ruth Jodrey of Bethel on Mrs. Mills' daughter a fly last week.

Alden Wilson spent the with his family recently. Tom Kennaugh is helping Cross of Albany saw pulp.

Charles Conner and William of Albany called on team one evening last week.

William Harrington of is spending a few days in yarding wood for F. L. Ed Mr. and Mrs. Harrington family were in Portland month period.

Will Seames on Howe a deer last week.



All the significant news of the world gathered by 5,500 correspondents tensely, concisely, yet completely told and superbly illustrated with action photographs.

This Week's Features

FIRST EXCLUSIVE CANDID-CAMERA
PICTURES OF HOP-OFF OF
"CHINA CLIPPER"
INAUGURATING TRANS-PACIFIC
AIR-MAIL

10 Cents on All Newssta

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher
Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Single copies of the Citizen are
on sale at the Citizen office and
also by

W. B. Bosserman, Bethel
Chamberlin's Fruit Store, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Robert Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Leo Estes, Locke Mills
Clayton Holden, Gilead

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1935

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter
and summer
Night Watchman—All the Year
Rural Fire Protection
Enforced Traffic Rules
Australian Ballot System for Town
Meetings

NEWS of the WEEK

© News-Week, Inc.

—Continued from page one—

UNHEEDED WARNING

Portland, Ore.—Thieves tolled
half of one night with drills deter-
mined to open a safe in the office
of the L. C. Jones Monument Co.
Finally they wrenched off the com-
bination but were scared off be-
fore they opened the inner door.
All the time there was a sign over
the empty safe: "This Safe is Un-
locked."

DIG BUSINESS IN STAMPS

Washington, D. C.—Many ob-
servers wondered why the trans-
Pacific flight of "China Clipper" was
held up two weeks to give stamp
enthusiasts a chance to get their
letters aboard for first flight. The
answer seems that philately now
ranks as a big business; nearly
10,000,000 stamp collectors spend
\$6,000,000 yearly on their hobby;
when the "China Clipper" took off
for the Far East she carried 53
pouches of mail, carrying 110,000
pieces at a net profit to the Post
Office of \$30,000. First day's sale of
new 25-cent air mail stamp cele-
brating the flight was \$69,432.

PRICELESS ART ON VIEW

Portsmouth, England—For the
first time in the history of the Bri-
tish navy a warship arrived with
a cargo of art—53 steel cases were
removed from H. M. S. Suffolk un-
der heavy guard, and when opened
in London revealed nearly a thou-
sand pieces of priceless Chinese
works of art, some of them 3,000
years old. These paintings, jades,
jewel-encrusted statues form at the
Royal Academy the most complete
exhibit of Chinese art ever held in
one place.

Coloring of Pearls

Birds, butterflies, pearls, the lin-
ing of seashells—they owe their iri-
descence not to dyes, but to their
peculiarities of surface, says the
New York Times. Waves of white
light fall upon them—waves of
many different lengths. The sur-
face reflects them this way and
that. They clash. Sometimes there
is total extinction indicated by black
patterns; sometimes a few colors
are blotted out while others remain
in fringes.

A Crisis

In all lives there is a crisis in the
formation of character. It comes
from many causes, and from some
which on the surface are appar-
ently even trivial. But the result is
the same; a sudden revelation to
ourselves of our secret purpose and
a recognition of our perhaps long-
shadowed but now masterful con-
victions.

TOOLS MAKE A NOISE, TOO



ECONOMIC HIGHLIGHTS

Happenings That Affect the Dinner
Falls, Dividend Checks and Tax
Bills of Every Individual, National
and International Problems,
Inseparable from Local Welfare.

The Federal direct relief program
will shortly be a thing of the past.
Reason: The Works Progress Ad-
ministration, which provides jobs
instead of cash hand-outs, is at last
getting into motion. Administrator
Hopkins believes that it will not be
long before the WPA is providing
3,500,000 jobs, the goal it was de-
signed to reach some time ago.
When that time comes, all direct
relief will be at once abandoned.
At this writing, it has already been
abandoned in more than a third of
the states.

Under the direct "dole" system,
the needy were provided with food,
clothing, lodging, fuel and light.
Practically the entire load has been
carried by the Federal government.
Few states have even adequate fa-
cilities for aiding unfortunates.

No problem would exist if active
employment of 3,500,000 workers
meant jobs for all needy. But an
additional 1,500,000 or more needy
will not be given jobs—because
they are unable to work. Therein
is one of the most pitiful, most dif-
ficult and most burning of prob-
lems—a problem which has received
much less publicity than it de-
serves.

Those 1,500,000 unemployables
fall into three broad categories—
the physically handicapped, depend-
ent children, and the aged and in-
firm. Work is out of the question
for them. Apparently their only
hope for the barest of subsistence
lies in direct relief from one source
or another.

Mr. Hopkins says that if the Fed-
eral government is going to pro-
vide jobs for those who are able to
work, the states should be willing
to take care of those who are un-
able to work. Most states reply that
they can't pay the costs. While this
futile argument continues, the un-
employables can only look forward
with fear to oncoming winter.

Plight of these people is shown
by a survey made of a number of
families in the unemployable class-
fication directly following the elimi-
nation of direct relief in a south-
ern city. About one third of them
averaged less than two meals a day.
Seven per cent reported one meal
a day. On the average, half of them
had two meals a day. And the re-
port said that the character of their
diet was even more important than
reduced food consumption. Such
things as fresh meat, bacon, ham,
eggs, butter, cheese and milk were
practically unknown in the unem-
ployable households.

Congress is planning appropri-
ations for the old, the infirm, the de-
pendent young. But those plans are
still in the embryo stage—their
completion will be impossible for
many months. As a result, it seems

inevitable that the problem of the
unemployables will grow constan-
tly in size during the immediate
future.

In the words of one newspaper
commentator, "It looks as if De-
cember will be a New Deal month
in the Nation's highest court." The
government has taken steps to push
vital cases as fast as possible, in
the hope that Supreme Court deci-
sions can be handed down early in
January, when Congress convenes
again.

One case involves the validity of
the Tennessee Valley Authority,
whose activities in the field of elec-
trical power production and sales
were held unconstitutional by one
court, constitutional by the court
above it.

Another involves the AAA. Here,
too, mixed and opposed lower court
decisions have been handed down.
Main question is whether or not the
AAA's processing tax, with which
it pays its benefits to farmers, is
legal.

If it isn't, the Administration will
have to look elsewhere for the
money.

Another involves the bitterly-
debated cotton production control
act.

Two other important administra-
tion measures, the Guffey Act and
the Public Utility Act, are in the
courts, but it will be some time be-
fore they reach the Supreme Court.
The Public Utility Act was recently
held unconstitutional, denounced in
strong language by a Federal dis-
trict judge.

The Guffey Act, on the other
hand, which established a "little
NRA" for the bituminous coal in-
dustry, was held constitutional by a
Federal court in its first legal
test.

Anyone reading next-day political
comment on recent elections must
have felt confused. Democratic
spokesmen hailed the vote as an
endorsement of the Administration.
Republican spokesmen were equal-
ly jubilant, said it showed that the
GOP had matters well in hand.

The truth, according to unbiased
commentators, lies between these
extremes. In the words of Time, the
elections "proved merely that the
Democratic majority is: 1, in New
York, not so big as it was a year
ago; 2, in Kentucky, still bigger; 3,
in Philadelphia, not yet a majority."
In other words, they proved next
to nothing. And next to nothing
will be proved until next November.
In the opinion of most experts, who
are thoroughly up in the air as to
the political outlook.

Glenn K. Rule, extension editor at
the College of Agriculture, Universi-
ty of Maine, for the past seven
years, leaves early in December for
Washington, D. C., where he has
been appointed senior information
specialist in the soil conservation
service of the Department of Ag-
riculture.

SOUP IMPORTANT ASSET TO MEAL

All Kinds Supply Divers Nutritious Values.

By EDITH M. BARBER

WHEN planning meals for the
family there are several fac-
tors of importance, all of which
should be considered if the family
welfare is to be promoted to the
best possible extent. It would be
simple to plan meals if you could
simply look at a chart, note the food
values and pick out at random
those which add up the proper
quantities of calories, protein, cal-
cium, iron, phosphorus and vitam-
ins, just like doing a sum in arith-
metic or using a slide rule.

The problem of the satisfactory
choice of food, however, is too com-
plicated to be solved by either of
the above, as are most problems
which have to do with human be-
ings. The food each day must be
chosen so that it will furnish all
the food essentials, of course, but it
must also be combined in such a
way that it will be liked by the fam-
ily and will therefore be eaten in
amounts sufficient to supply the
necessary elements to the body. It
must be varied in such a way that
the family will not tire of it. Even
the most favored food loses savor
when served too often.

Food should satisfy hunger and
stimulate appetite. Some foods will
answer both requirements liberally;
others will do one but not the other
to any extent. This is well illus-
trated by different types of soup.
A bean soup, for instance, is full of
nourishment, but it is usually bland
in flavor and is not a particularly
good stimulant to appetite. A meat
stock soup is just the reverse. It
has little nourishment but is a stim-
ulant to appetite; it starts the di-
gestive juices flowing and puts the
stomach in a condition of readiness
to take care of the heavier food
which is to follow.

Both types of soup have their
place in the meal plan. The cream
soup is best for luncheon when a
light meal is to follow. The clear
soup is ideal to begin a heavier
meal. There is perhaps nothing
which adds more to the enjoyment
of a meal than a well-seasoned
broth of this sort. It is possible to
provide it at small cost, and if left-
over meats and bones are always
cooked with water to extract the
flavor there will usually be enough
soup on hand.

The "stock pot" kept in use will
make the first course of dinner a
simple matter. Perhaps the reason
soup is served less often than it
once was is the fact that it means
the service of an extra course.

Cream soups are, of course, much
higher in actual food value than
stock soups. They are ideal lunch-
eon dishes in cold weather. They
give a most comforting feeling to
an empty stomach and start a lunch-

eon or act as the main course of
equal grace.

If a soup of this sort is the
main reliance it must, of course,
be made in liberal quantities. In-
stead of diced vegetables, use
strained vegetable pulp, as
they give a certain bulk with-
out a satisfaction. A bean or pea
even when strained, will be
filling. There is no soup more
delicious for lunch than a black
or baked bean soup.

For a luncheon soup, which is
an essential main course is to be
vegetable soup with a meat
is a good choice. There are
lent canned soups which can be
chased ready to be heated. Some
of these are improved when
with milk instead of water.

Cream Soups.

General recipe for cream soup:
3 cups thin white sauce
1½ to 2 cups vegetable pulp
Seasoning to taste

Cook the vegetables until
are tender. Rub them through a
sieve and add the pulp and
to the white sauce. Add the
ing. Add more milk if nee
Spinach, lettuce, onions, corn
and other vegetables may be

Thin White Sauce.

1 cup milk
1 tablespoon flour
1 tablespoon fat
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon pepper

To make the sauce, melt
butter in the flour, add the milk
gradually, cook until thickened,
constantly, and boil one or
two minutes.

Tomato Bisque.

3 cups tomatoes
1 bay leaf
4 cloves
Paprika
½ onion
2 teaspoons sugar
1 teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon soda
2 cups thin white sauce

Cook the tomatoes, spices,
sugar and salt together for
15 minutes. Strain, add soda, and
ready to serve, add two cups
hot white sauce. Serve at
once. Do not heat after combining.

© Bell Syndicate.—W.N.

Use Labels

Label your jars and bottles
adhesive tape and write on it
with red ink what the jars con-
tain. The tape sticks to the jars
not as likely to loosen as the
labels.

Thanksgiving— the American Spirit By RAYMOND PITCA

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Thanksgiving Day has been
characterized as "the most Amer-
ican of all our feasts."

It is an apt description.
From Independence Day no
holiday recalls more clearly the
many American qualities of
and self-reliance.

Originated by a hardy
pioneer who by their own
had established a firm foothold
in an unfriendly wilderness,
it is an expression of the
gratitude not only for peace
for freedom of body and of
celebration, it is significant
call that almost every President
issued a Thanksgiving procla-
mation has sounded that typically
note.

George Washington in his
giving message of 1789 em-
phasized "the civil and religious lib-
erty which we are blessed."

Abraham Lincoln, in the
days of '63 reminded the peo-
ple the blessings of freedom.

Many of his successors
have repeated the thought.

Perhaps that is why the
giving celebration remains
Americans not only a sol-
lignous festival, but an an-
nouncement of the spirit of
pioneers who were taught to
on Providence and themselves
than on kings and politicians.

Both Independence Day
Thanksgiving continue to
those American qualities of
reliance and love of freedom
so long as these days are
the demagogues who try to
people that government should
all their lives, are going to
going hard, and their
futile.

America still retains the
the first Thanksgiving Day.

FOUND PARTY

Continued from Page One—

...brought packages of various sizes. Besides gifts of things to eat a goodly sum of money was received.

The evening was spent with cards and music, several old fashioned songs being sung with Mr. Hutchinson joining in with hearty good will. The following poem was written for the occasion by Mrs. Bertha Clough:

When Good Friends Meet

Hand clasps hand, and eye meets eye,
That joy is more complete;
Need of wine to warm the blood
When good friends meet.

So tonight, dear Will and Belle,
And friends and neighbors true,
Come with tokens of good will
To spend an hour with you.

Friendship is a golden chain
That strengthens with the years,
Not as when rough the trail,
And stands firm through joy and tears.

Many years, friend Will, you've
Traveled the road that men call life;
More than forty years beside you,
I've walked Belle, your faithful wife.

I have faced life's storms together,
And in hand whate'er betide,
Your love is stronger, dearer,
Than when first she was your bride.

Dear sons have blessed your
Union, ready with a helping hand;
And their wives, to smooth your
Pathway, you near the promised land.

Life's sunset trail you follow,
And God guide your faltering feet;
At last life's journey ended,
That home where good friends meet.

After recovering from their surprise,
Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson
in the hilarity, thanked one
all for their thought for them.
One went home feeling that
get-togethers are altogether
are and hoping another occasion
might arise soon as an excuse
another jolly evening. Many
are due Mrs. Roy Bennett
other members of the Auxiliary
contributed largely to the success
of the party.

Present were Mr. and Mrs.
Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Millard
Clough, Buddy Clough, Vivian

Hughes, Gladys Bean, Edna Smith,
A. J. Peaslee, Lillian Young, Eleanor
Lyon, Mary Brown, Bertha
Mundt, Gwendolyn Stearns, Ella
Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler,
Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Kellogg, Mr.
and Mrs. Fred Wheeler, Mr. and
Mrs. Wallace Coolidge, Mr. and
Mrs. Harry Hutchinson, Mr. and
Mrs. E. B. Whitman, Mr. and Mrs.
Arthur Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin
Hutchinson, James Mundt, F. L.
Edwards, Lynwood Wheeler, Florence
Douglass, Karl Stearns, Barbara
Coolidge, Earl Hutchinson,
Alice Morgan, Edna McMillin, Vergie
McMillin, L. A. Sumner, Ida
Clough, Ruth Stearns, Mildred
Lyon, Merton Brown, Mr. and Mrs.
W. H. Hutchinson.

Most of the Presidents Picked From Legal Body

The lawyers easily outnumber all the other professions and trades in the Presidential chair, although not all of those who had been admitted to the bar had ever practiced to a great extent.

Twenty-one of the 31 men who have held the office have been attorneys—John Adams, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Polk, Fillmore, Pierce, Buchanan, Lincoln, Hayes, Garfield, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, McKinley, Taft, Wilson, Coolidge and President Roosevelt.

Washington was a planter and a farmer. He had been trained as a surveyor. Zachary Taylor was also a farmer, a Louisiana cotton planter, but a good deal of his life had been spent as a professional soldier. William Henry Harrison was a land owner, a soldier and a politician.

Fillmore, in early life, was apprenticed as a woodcarver, but later took to law. Andrew Johnson was a tailor until he began a career of 40 years in public office by being elected an alderman.

Grant had served in the army, sold real estate, farmed and clerked in a store before the Civil war. He entered the publishing business after his Presidency, and failed disastrously.

President Arthur had taught school and followed a political career. Theodore Roosevelt's working years were almost entirely spent in politics and political office. Harding was in the newspaper business for nearly forty years. Woodrow Wilson, though a lawyer, spent the greater part of his life as a teacher, and Herbert Hoover was an engineer.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

GOULD ACADEMY NOTES

Temporary "A" and "B" squads in girl's basketball have been selected by Miss Dorothy Hanscom, coach of girls' athletics. The following girls are now having several practice sessions per week in preparation for the coming season's games:

"A" squad—M. Berry, P. Davis, E. Hunt, E. Raynes, A. Reynolds, R. Rowe, M. DeCourcy, R. Hutchins, C. Philbrook, R. Foss, M. Tibbetts, B. Moore, V. Berry, N. Philbrook, A. Lyndon, G. Stanley, H. Crouse.
"B" squad—D. Irish, L. Judkins, V. Knight, E. Warren, E. Wheeler, M. Vail, R. Warren, L. Jacobs, P. Adams, E. Vail, P. Hunt, M. Bennett, M. Clough, C. Cunningham, H. Lowe, J. Chapin, I. Bean, V. Chapman, B. Lyon, E. Lyon.

Examinations for the second six-week period were held Monday afternoon, Tuesday, and Wednesday morning. Following the last examinations, school closed until December 2d, and most of the boarding students and faculty departed for the Thanksgiving vacations at their various homes.

Declamations for the past week have been given by the following pupils: Rosamond Foss, Evelyn Kimball, Norinne Waterhouse, Edward Robertson, Rosalind Rowe, Elizabeth Lyon, Arthur Haselton, Royden Keddy, Esther Wheeler, Rose Sweatt, Vivian Berry, Marjorie Berry, Charles Anderson, Barbara Moore, Geraldine Stanley, Margaret Tibbetts, O'Neil Robertson, John King, Norwood Waterhouse, Edgar Coolidge, Sally King, Robert Whitman, Louise Jacobs, Hulda Stearns, Edward Holt, Nancy Philbrook, Robert Moore, Donald Bennett, Christie Thurston, Erland Wentzel, Roberta Browne.

Miss Phyllis Davis, Editor-in-Chief of the Academy Herald, announces that the Thanksgiving Issue will be ready for distribution on Monday, December 2. This number contains practically the same amount of pages as last fall's, and sells for the same price. The pictures include the front entrance of the new Academy, Marian True Gehring Students' Home, and the editorial board. The dedication is to the memory of Miss Ella K. Litchfield who faithfully served as preceptress at Gould for fifteen years. This issue contains a complete account of school activities commencing with Commencement last June and extending through most of the fall term. Sales Manager, Chester Wheeler, and his assistant, Lawrence Perry, report good advance sales, and it is expected that most of the copies printed will be sold.

Classifications of Tea
Teas from all parts of the world fall into three general classifications—fermented or black teas which are preferred in this country; unfermented or green tea, which is the kind used in Japan; and semi-fermented, a blend of the two. All three may come from the same bush for like some other commodities the chief difference lies in treatment after it is picked. Also, climate and altitude in which the tea is grown makes a marked difference.

Robins Winter in U. S.
Robins winter in the southern states and in northern Mexico. They are to be seen in flocks in winter through in the Gulf states, and are often killed in great numbers there, as they are in very good condition in the winter season. The migratory instinct is not so strong in this bird as in some others, and it often remains in sheltered places all winter. Its attachment to familiar spots is very strong.

Quicksand Doesn't Pull
It is commonly believed that a person trapped in quicksand is sucked downward to his doom. However, there is no force other than gravity and his own efforts to escape that cause him to sink and suffocate. When any one caught in quicksand tries to pull his leg out the movement is hindered by a suction produced by the pulling and which forces the other leg to sink deeper.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Sun Hatches 'Gators' Eggs
Alligator nests are built of mud, moss and grass, and are placed near the edge of the water. From two to five dozen eggs are laid in each nest, as a rule. The sun's heat provides warmth for the hatching, but the female stays near the nest in order to protect it from attack. Alligator eggs are a little larger than those laid by hens.

Cleopatra's Needle
Cleopatra's needle, the most ancient monument in London, was cut out of solid stone 1,500 years before Cleopatra was born. The obelisk is 68 feet in height and weighs 150 tons. The huge stone was found lying overturned in Alexandria in the Nineteenth century. It was hewn from the quarries of Assuan, far up the River Nile.

SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK REPORT

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	%
Primary School			
I	\$4.00	\$2.45	79
II	2.00	2.50	72
III	1.00	2.00	48
IV	1.00	2.55	56
Grammar School			
V	\$8.00	\$9.50	50
VI	2.00	1.40	45
VII	4.00	1.60	60
VIII	5.00	2.80	72
Second and Eighth have banners.			

Second and Eighth have banners.

**1 Used
Savage Washer
\$65.00 cash
Save \$60**

**1 Used-Repossessed
Aluminum MAYTAG
Tub
Good as new. Save \$60
\$69.50**

**NEW WASHERS FOR RENT
\$1.00 WEEK—NO RED TAPE**

**FRIGIDAIRE
VACUUM CLEANERS
RADIOS
Come in and get prices and
convenient terms.**

**Garard Eames Branch
Manager
Frigidaire Maytag Sales Co.
Portland, Me.**

**MAGAZINE
SUBSCRIPTIONS
CITIZEN
OFFICE
PHONE
18-11**

**Thanksgiving—
the American Spirit**
By RAYMOND PITCA
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Thanksgiving Day has been characterized as "the most American of our feasts."

It is an apt description, from Independence Day no holiday recalls more clearly the many American qualities of self-reliance.

Originated by a hardy pioneers who by their own had established a firm foothold in an unfriendly wilderness, it constituted an expression of gratitude not only for freedom of body and of mind.

Today, three centuries after celebration, it is significant that almost every President issued a Thanksgiving proclamation has sounded that typically American note.

George Washington in his Thanksgiving message of 1789 emphasized "the civil and religious liberties which we are blessed."

Abraham Lincoln, in the days of '63 reminded the people of the blessings of freedom.

Many of his successors have repeated the thought.

Perhaps that is why the Thanksgiving celebration remains so dear to Americans not only a solemn religious festival, but an annual reminder of the spirit of the pioneers who were taught to be grateful to God for His blessings on Providence and themselves, on kings and politicians.

Both Independence Day and Thanksgiving continue to remind those American qualities of self-reliance and love of freedom so long as these days are celebrated the demagogues who try to lead the people that government is all their burdens and political all their lives; are going to be going hard, and their future.

America still retains the spirit of the first Thanksgiving Day.

**PROFESSIONAL MEN
for RETAIL STORES
SMALL OFFICES**

**Genuine
REMINGTON
NOISELESS**



MODEL 8
The Remington Noiseless Desk Model 8 is precisely the right machine for you. It will perform efficiently all the writing functions of standard sized office machines, and sell for from \$38 to \$50 more.

**REMINGTON 9
DESK MODEL**
PRECISELY THE SAME AS MODEL 8 WITHOUT THE NOISELESS FEATURE

12

If you feel that a portable is too small for your needs, yet hesitate to invest in a noiseless typewriter costing \$130 or more, this is the machine for you. Beautifully designed, sturdy built, with full sized carriage, tabulator, full length ribbon, it possesses every essential feature found on any typewriter... and it's **NOISELESS!**
* Model 9 is identical with Model 8, minus the noiseless feature, and costs \$7.50 less. Come in and try both these machines!

**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine**

The Cape Cod Canal
Cape Cod canal, sea-level ship canal across Cape Cod, connecting Buzzards bay with Barnstable bay at Sandwich, Mass., was begun in 1909 and completed in 1914. It shortens shipping distance from Long Island Sound to Boston and other New England points about seventy miles, compared to the hazardous route around Cape Cod, beset with reefs and frequently foggy. From shore to shore the length of the canal is eight miles, but the entire channel excavated from 30 foot depth in either bay is 13 miles.

Much Sediment in Yangtze River
Observations made at Hankow, 600 miles from the mouth of the Yangtze river, China, show that 5,000,000,000 cubic feet of sediment are carried past that point every year, to be deposited at the mouth of the river. Geologists say that within a few years the rocky islands which stand in shallow water at the mouth of the river will be surrounded by rice fields.

Advancement
To advance in any line of life's endeavors, it is necessary both to study and to think. Achievement is possible to those who have the initiative and determination to equip themselves with knowledge. Real joy and satisfaction are to be found in the realization that one is accomplishing something worth while and in the knowledge that its value is the direct result of one's personal efforts.

**IT PAYS
to Buy Your
COAL
Now!**

Don't let the next cold spell and winter's deep snow catch you without an ample reserve of coal! Although we are prepared to deliver at any time through the winter, there will be times when you will appreciate the winter's supply in your own cellar. You will be pleased with our coal and our service.

E. F. BISBEE
BETHEL, MAINE

Pretty Dumb

By SCOTT W. RYALL
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNL Service

THERE'S a little Italian peddler who parks his pushcart across the street from Ginsburg's Kash & Carry Grocery in the Ninth ward. He sells ties and shirts and socks. He doesn't sell many, but then he hasn't many to sell and is quite content to look over his stock at night and grin happily.

"Buena! Tony have stock for da open, tomorrow. Sit?" Ginsburg grinned at him. He thought Tony was pretty dumb, but then he was a wop. Anyway he was pleasant.

"Sure, Tony. But don't you see, if you sold all your stuff you'd be able to buy some more and still have money?"

"But Tony no have to buy," he explained. "Tony have da mon". Two bucks, feefy cent." He went home with the two dollars and a half.

The next day it rained. The gray water was streaming from the eaves when he looked from the window. It rained all day and he didn't go out because there would be no trade. His umbrella wasn't so good and there was no use getting wet to sell nothing.

The storm kept up through the second day while the two and a half dollars shrank to a quarter. The third morning it was still drizzling with a bitter wind from the north and Tony brought his cart from the street, covered the stock with canvas and pushed his way to his post.

He grinned across at Ginsburg as if it were the most pleasant weather. Then he put up the great striped umbrella with a hole here and there and pulled back the canvas a little to give the passing public a hint of hidden sartorial elegance.

When no one stopped all morning he went over to the grocery and stood by the gas heater.

The rent was due the day after tomorrow. That wasn't so nice to think of. He abandoned the comfort of Ginsburg's store and went back to his cold post.

He sold a twenty-nine cent tie and two pairs of shoe laces. That made thirty-nine cents. Enough for spaghetti for the next day. He decided he had better not think about the rent.

The low clouds brought an early evening, and he really felt glad because he was so tired of seeing everything gray and also he was pretty cold. The left side of his clothes was sticking damply to him.

He shook off the puddles of moisture which had gathered on top of the canvas and was rearranging it when a man stopped at his side.

"Wait a minute," he said as Tony started to fold the umbrella. "I'm gonna buy something."

Tony was so surprised and enthusiastic he threw back the cover with an utter disregard of the driving mist. The man chose two ties and a cheap shirt. He was well dressed.

It was a good sale and Tony was happy and warm as he hurried to Ginsburg's for change. When he had given the man his money he looked hopefully along the street before replacing the cover. As he lifted it he saw a crumpled five-dollar bill inside the cart wheel.

He did not pick it up immediately. There was something troubling about seeing five dollars lying there in the mud. The man must have dropped it, he thought, and raised his head to call.

His customer had stopped about fifty feet away and was shifting his weight from one arm to the other while he went through his pockets.

Tony knew at once that the man had found the money. But he didn't call out. He was thinking of how much five dollars meant to him. That it would pay the rent for two weeks.

The man turned and caught his eye. He came back and Tony covered the crumpled bill with a big wet shoe.

The customer inquired about the money and Tony shrugged his shoulders. He helped the man look around the pushcart but did not move his foot.

The man smiled ruefully and said he must have lost it somewhere else and went back the way he had come, looking carefully from gutter to buildings.

Tony bent quickly and picked up the money. He turned his back toward the stranger and wiped the mud from it. His heart pumped excitedly.

It was his, wasn't it, he thought fiercely. Hadn't he found it?

He spread it out and the drops from his hat fell on Lincoln's face as he stared. He was still trying to convince himself that it was really his because he had found it.

Then he called, "Hi! Hi!" angrily and waved the five-dollar bill like a limp flag.

Later Ginsburg hollered from the curb where he was setting out garbage pails.

"How's business, today, Tony?"

"Thirty-nine cent and a dollar (twenty-seven)," Tony informed him, grinning. "Tony maka was feefy-six."

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Learned of Rumford were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Morton.

Miss June Enman was a guest of Miss Leona Tripp over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Percy Ferren of Houghton were dinner guests Sunday at L. B. Wight's.

Rev. Mr. Rieker had the misfortune to run into a truck at Newry Corner one night last week, causing considerable damage to his car. The regular Farm Bureau meeting will be with Mrs. Herbert Morton.

There was a whist party at G. H. Learned's Saturday night.

The Depression Social held at Grange Hall Thursday night was well patronized. Cards, stunts, dancing, etc., also a penny lunch, were much enjoyed by all. This social was given for the benefit of the Grange Educational Aid Fund of Maine. The committee were Miss Carrie Wight, Mrs. Gwendolin Holt, and Mrs. Addie Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown and little daughter Sally of Bethel were Sunday guests at H. H. Morton's.

UPTON

Mrs. Bertha Judkins, who has been visiting relatives in Norway, returned home last week.

The Grange will have a whist party at the Hall Saturday evening, Nov. 30. This is the first one this fall on account of so much sickness in town.

C. A. Judkins has returned home since being on the jury.

The work on the Grafton road is completed for this fall. There will be a little more to do on that road next spring.

Miss Letta Brown is quite ill. H. W. Whitney is able to be out again.

WILSON'S MILLS

Mrs. W. H. Hart is seriously ill at the home of her son Joseph in Colebrook. Her granddaughter, Nellie Allen, and her daughter, Mrs. George Nason, are with her.

George Nason and Shelton Dutton are down the lake.

W. P. A. work on the new road started last Monday morning. Instead of E. R. A.

Clifford Olson was home over the week end from his work in Farmington.

Church services were held at the Church Sunday afternoon by Rev. Haliday, with special music by the high school girls with Miss Staples at the organ.

AS ADVERTISED ON
MARCH OF TIME

New
REMINGTON HOME TYPEWRITER \$34.50
WITH CASE

OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT AT BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met in regular session Saturday evening, Nov. 16, at 8.15 o'clock. This being Gentlemen's Night the chairs were filled as follows:

Master—P. O. Brinck
Overseer—Ernest Holt
Lecturer—E. B. Bennett
Chaplain—S. P. Davis
G. K.—Arthur Bennett
Steward—C. F. Saunders
L. A. S.—Fred Kilgore
Ceres—Fred Wight
Pomona—Ezra Chapman
Flora—F. I. French

Grange opened in form and minutes of last meeting were read. It was voted to hold a social for benefit of the Educational Aid Fund. The meeting was closed before the literary program, with 30 members present. Program:

Song, "America the Beautiful,"
Men's Quartette
E. B. Bennett
Song, "Are You from Dixie,"
Quartette

Story, C. F. Saunders
Solo and Tableau, "If I Could Peep through the Window Tonight,"
Arthur Dudley

Readings, S. P. Davis, F. I. French
Song, "Laddie in Khaki,"
Men's Quartette

Joke, Ezra Chapman
Song, "In My Dream of the U. S. A.,"
Men's Quartette

Armistice Day Address, Ernest L. Holt
Song, "Put On an Old Pair of Shoes,"
Men's Quartette

Stunts, arranged by L. B. Wight and C. F. Saunders

A box supper and shadow party after the program were enjoyed by all. Next meeting is "Ceres Night."

AZISCOOS SCHOOL

Primary Room
The following pupils received 100 in Spelling for the week ending Nov. 22:

Grade V—Hazel Olson
Grade IV—Millicent Bennett, Arnold Bennett
Grade III—Dorothy West
Grade II—Beverly Adams, Betty Littlehale, Irene Olson

High School
The following students were on the Honor Roll for Spelling for the week of Nov. 18; Margaret Olson, 7th Grade; Willis Olson, 8th Grade. Students having perfect attendance thus far this term are: Willis Olson and Hazel West.

At a meeting of the student body Mary Olson was elected editor-in-chief of the School Bulletin to be published weekly for the remainder of the year. Contributions may be submitted by all members of the student body, and an interesting publication is anticipated.

The Misses Marjorie and Polly Bennett were visitors at school Tuesday afternoon.

Prestone, \$2.70 ga
Mobil Freezone, \$1.00 ga
LORD'S GARAGE
PHONE 25 BETHEL, ME
Inspection Station 612

STOP! SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION BARGAINS FOR ALL THE FAMILY

Clear the track! The throttle is wide open—and we are bearing down on you with two big money-saving magazine offers that break all transcontinental records for value. STOP! LOOK! LISTEN! Don't miss out on these "limited" offers.

YOU GET THIS NEWSPAPER (1 FULL YR.)

OFFER NO. 1
ANY THREE MAGAZINES FROM THIS LIST
(Check 3 magazines thus "X")

- * MODERN MECHANIX & INV. 1 Yr.
- BETTER HOMES & GARDENS 1 Yr.
- CHRISTIAN HERALD 6 Mos.
- FLOWER GROWER 6 Mos.
- HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE 1 Yr.
- MCCALL'S MAGAZINE 1 Yr.
- MIDWEST GOLFER 6 Mos.
- MOVIE CLASSIC 1 Yr.
- NEEDLECRAFT 1 Yr.
- PATHFINDER (Weekly) 1 Yr.
- PARENTS' MAGAZINE 6 Mos.
- PICTORIAL REVIEW 1 Yr.
- OPEN ROAD (Boys) 2 Yrs.
- SCREEN BOOK 1 Yr.
- ROMANTIC STORIES 1 Yr.
- TRUE CONFESSIONS 1 Yr.
- WOMAN'S WORLD 1 Yr.
- CAPPER'S FARMER 1 Yr.
- THE FARM JOURNAL 2 Yrs.
- THE COUNTRY HOME 2 Yrs.
- SUCCESSFUL FARMING 1 Yr.
- JUNIOR HOME (for Mothers) 1 Yr.

*NOTE—Check one of the following INSTEAD of MODERN MECHANIX & INVENTIONS if you wish. Only one substitution is allowed.

- DELINEATOR 1 Yr.
- AMERICAN GIRL 1 Yr.
- TRUE STORY 1 Yr.
- JUDGE 1 Yr.
- REAL AMERICA 6 Mos.
- RADIO NEWS (Technical) 6 Mos.

\$3.00
Your Newspaper and 3 BIG MAGAZINES

This Offer Fully Guaranteed—MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

OFFER NO. 2
1 MAGAZINE FROM GROUP A
3 MAGAZINES FROM GROUP B
4 IN ALL

- GROUP A (Check One Magazine)**
- BETTER HOMES & GARDENS 1 Yr.
 - CHRISTIAN HERALD 6 Mos.
 - FLOWER GROWER 6 Mos.
 - HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE 2 Yrs.
 - MCCALL'S MAGAZINE 1 Yr.
 - MIDWEST GOLFER 6 Mos.
 - MOVIE CLASSIC 1 Yr.
 - PATHFINDER (Weekly) 1 Yr.
 - PARENTS' MAGAZINE 6 Mos.
 - PICTORIAL REVIEW 1 Yr.
 - OPEN ROAD (Boys) 2 Yrs.
 - ROMANTIC STORIES 1 Yr.
 - SCREEN BOOK 1 Yr.
 - TRUE CONFESSIONS 1 Yr.
 - CLOVERLEAF REVIEW 1 Yr.
 - THE FARM JOURNAL 2 Yrs.
 - JUNIOR HOME (for Mothers) 1 Yr.

- GROUP B (Check Three Magazines)**
- AMERICAN POULTRY JOUR. 1 Yr.
 - AMERICAN FRUIT GROWER 1 Yr.
 - CAPPER'S FARMER 1 Yr.
 - THE COUNTRY HOME 1 Yr.
 - THE FARM JOURNAL 1 Yr.
 - EVERYBODY'S POULTRY MAG. 1 Yr.
 - GENTLEWOMAN MAGAZINE 1 Yr.
 - GOOD STORIES 1 Yr.
 - HOME CIRCLE 1 Yr.
 - HOME FRIEND 1 Yr.
 - HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE 1 Yr.
 - ILLUSTRATED MECHANIX 1 Yr.
 - MOTHER'S HOME LIFE 1 Yr.
 - NEEDLECRAFT 1 Yr.
 - POULTRY TRIBUNE 1 Yr.
 - SUCCESSFUL FARMING 1 Yr.
 - WOMAN'S WORLD 1 Yr.

\$2.50
Your Newspaper and 4 BIG MAGAZINES

NO CHANGES FROM ONE LIST TO ANOTHER PERMITTED

GENTLEMEN: I ENCLOSE \$..... PLEASE SEND ME

☐ OFFER NO. 1 (Indicate which) ☐ OFFER NO. 2. I AM CHECKING THE MAGAZINES DESIRED WITH A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO YOUR PAPER

NAME

ST. OR R.F.D.

TOWN AND STATE

WITH THE POETS

Our Readers—If there is an old poem which you cannot find would like to see in print, the Citizen. If we are unable to find it possibly another reader might find it for publication.

TO A DREAM

Mabel W. Phillips
in Los Angeles Times

In a web that mortals call a dream,
Heart still holds the memory of you,
Your fragile form, less tenuous than dew,
As it was, with dawn's first golden gleam;
Of light and vapor, like a dream,
Faded colors, rose and blue,
Led the far highway to the land we knew
Made the realm of mystery summe-
rizable, for but a breath of time,
Till an eternity marked its end,
Led by the soul's illusions in its quest
Of that which was and that which is to be;
Half staccato beats before each rest,
Modulated notes that blend in rhyme.
Phillips, author of the fore-
runner, was Preceptress of the Academy in 1884-85.)

THANKSGIVING DAY

Lydia Maria Childs

The river and through the
father's house we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Over the white and drifted
The river and through the

How the wind does blow!
It stings the toes
And bites the nose
Over the ground we go.

The river and through the
We have a first-rate play.
Hear the bells ring,
Ting-a-ling-ling!
Ah for Thanksgiving Day!

The river and through the
I fast my dapple-gray!
Spring over the ground
Like a hunting hound—
This is Thanksgiving Day.

The river and through the
Straight through the barn-yard
We seem to go
Extremely slow—
So hard to wait.

The river and through the
Grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Ah for the pumpkin pie!

SCHOOLBOY'S FAVORITE

James Whitcomb Riley

The river and through the
Grandmother's cap I spy:
Ah for the fun! Is the pudding
done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!
(School Reader.)

Any boy 'at's little as me,
Any little girl,
Sun's the gooddest poetry-piece
Any book in the world!
Of grown peoples wuz little
as 'in
Let they'd say so, too,
They'd go see their ole Gran-ma,
Let our Pa lets us do!

The river an' through the wood
Now Gran'mother's cap I spy:
Hurrah for the fun! Is the puddin'
done?
Hurrah fer the punkin pie!

I'll tell you why 'at's the good-
est piece:
Cause it's just like we go
Now Gran'ma's, a-visitin' there,
Then our Pa he says so;
Ma she fixes my little cape-
-coat
My little fuzz-cap; an' Pa
tucks me away—an' yells "Hoo-
-ray!"
Whacka Ole Gray, an' drives the
sleigh
Tisest you ever saw!

The river an' through the wood
Now Gran'mother's cap I spy:
Hurrah for the fun! Is the puddin'
done?
Hurrah fer the punkin pie!

EAST STONEHAM

Rachel Bennett and Helen Abbott
were in Portland over the week
end.

Miss Frances Holt spent the
week end with friends in Norway.
Melvin Bartlett of North Bridg-
ton was calling on friends in town
Saturday. Mr. Bartlett and family
are leaving for Florida Tuesday of
this week.

W. E. Long and Bobby Camp of
Newtonville, Mass., were at their
camp Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wight and
daughter Barbara of Gilead were
guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. War-
ren Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie
Richardson and baby were also din-
ner guests of Mrs. Willis Warren.
Carlton Barker, rural carrier,
who has been having his two weeks
vacation, is back on the job again.
John Files was one of the lucky
hunters this week, as he got a nice
deer.

Mrs. Alice Dionne and Mrs. H. W.
Taylor were guests of Mrs. Ethel
Files at South Paris Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurd, also Mrs.
Charles of Lovell, called on their
sisters, Mrs. Emma Brown and
Mrs. Abbie Hill, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Trafton of
Norway were guests of her moth-
er, Mrs. Georgia McAllister, Sun-
day.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either
of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris
in and for the County of Oxford, on
the third Tuesday of November, in
the year of our Lord one thousand
nine hundred and thirty-five, from
day to day from the third Tuesday
of said November. The following
matters having been presented for
the action thereupon hereinafter
indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice be given to all per-
sons interested, by causing a copy
of this order to be published three
weeks successively in the Oxford
County Citizen a newspaper pub-
lished at Bethel, in said County,
that they may appear at a Probate
Court to be held at said Paris, on
the third Tuesday of December, A.
D. 1935, at 10 of the clock in the
forenoon, and be heard thereon if
they see cause.

Mary J. Bartlett, late of Green-
wood, deceased; Twelfth account
presented for allowance by Ellery
C. Park, Trustee.

Emma F. Mills, late of Bethel,
deceased; Final account presented
for allowance by Claude N. Mills,
administrator.

Calden B. Foster, late of Everett,
Massachusetts, deceased; First and
final account presented for allow-
ance by Edward Fisher, adminis-
trator.

George W. Fernald, late of Bethel,
deceased; Second account present-
ed for allowance by Fred B. Mer-
rell, administrator de bonis non.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald,
Judge of said Court at Paris, this
19th day of November in the year
of our Lord one thousand nine hun-
dred and thirty-five.

35 FRED W. ROWELL, Register

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice
that she has been duly appoint-
ed administratrix of the estate of
Annie L. Heath late of Bethel, in
the County of Oxford, deceased, and
given bonds as the law directs.
All persons having demands against
the estate of said deceased are de-
sired to present the same for set-
tlement, and all indebted thereto
are requested to make payment im-
mediately.

ABBIE A. SWAN,
Bethel, Maine.
Nov. 19th, 1935.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas Albert W. Hurlbert and
Grace M. Hurlbert, both of Newry,
County of Oxford, State of Maine,
by their mortgage deed dated No-
vember 24, 1926, and recorded in
Oxford County Registry of Deeds,
Book 352, Page 469, conveyed to
Bethel Savings Bank, a corporation
existing by law and located at Be-
thel, in said County and State, a
certain parcel of land with the
buildings thereon, situated partly
in said Newry and partly in Han-
over, in said County, and bounded
as follows: beginning at a point in
said Hanover, at a cherry tree at
the southeast corner of the stable
on said parcel, on the bank of the
upland; thence northerly about
four rods to the road leading from
said Newry, at Newry Corner, so
called, down the Androscoggin Riv-
er; thence westerly along said
road and across the line between
said Newry and Hanover, thirteen
and one-half rods to a point; thence
southerly about four rods to the
bank of the upland; thence easterly
along said bank of the upland to
the point of beginning. Being the
same premises named and described
in deed of Carrie F. French to said
Hurlberts, dated said November 24,
1926, and recorded in said Registry;
and whereas the condition of said
mortgage has been broken: Now,
therefore, by reason of the breach
of the condition thereof, the said
Bethel Savings Bank claims a fore-
closure of said mortgage.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK
by Fred F. Bean
Its treasurer duly authorized
Dated November 26, 1935. 36

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either
of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris
in and for the County of Oxford, on
the third Tuesday of November, in
the year of our Lord one thousand
nine hundred and thirty-five, from
day to day from the third Tuesday
of said November. The following
matters having been presented for
the action thereupon hereinafter
indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to
all persons interested, by causing
a copy of this order to be published
three weeks successively in the Ox-
ford County Citizen a newspaper
published at Bethel, in said County,
that they may appear at a Probate
Court to be held at said Paris, on
the third Tuesday of January, A. D.
1936, at 10 of the clock in the fore-
noon, and be heard thereon if they
see cause.

Wilton C. Towne, late of Amherst,
in the Commonwealth of Massachu-
setts, deceased; Petition for license
to sell real estate of public or pri-
vate sale and distribute proceeds
after paying expenses, presented by
The Amherst Home for Aged Wo-
men, part of the devisees.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald,
Judge of said Court at Paris, this
third Tuesday of November in the
year of our Lord one thousand nine
hundred and thirty-five.

36 FRED W. ROWELL, Register

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice
that she has been duly appoint-
ed executrix of the estate of
Charles H. Kimball late of Paris in
the County of Oxford, deceased,
and given bonds as the law directs.
All persons having demands against
the estate of said deceased are de-
sired to present the same for set-
tlement, and all indebted thereto
are requested to make payment im-
mediately.

DAISIE WARREN,
Bethel, Maine.
Sept. 17th, 1935.

REMINGTON
TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN
OFFICE
PHONE
18-11

Albany—Waterford

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Sawin mov-
ed Saturday to Norway and will
spend the winter with Mr. and Mrs.
George Crooker.

Fred McKeen is cutting timber
for W. H. Brown.

John McAllister, W. I. McAllis-
ter, Ralph Perry, Willis Littlefield,
and Ernest Grover each shot a
deer the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence McKeen,
Mrs. Fred McKeen and son Carl,
Mr. and Mrs. Perry Rainey and
granddaughter Barbara Bryant, Mr.
Sanborn, Harry Haynes, and Har-
old Canwell were Sunday callers at
Ernest Brown's.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Langway
and Richard Spencer left Sunday
for a week's visit with relatives at
Charlton, Mass.

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished

E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store
DECEMBER 7

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the residence of
Myron Bryant
Bethel:

Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays
Berlin: Mondays, Tuesdays, Fridays

DR. HOWARD E. TYLER

CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel NORWAY
Mon Afternoon Tel. 223
Thurs. Evening

Dr. H. INGRAM STEPHENSON

NATUROPATHIC PHYSICIAN

MAIN STREET, BRYANT POND

At 5 Broad Street, Bethel

over Ruth Wanda Shop

Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday

Hours, 2 to 4 p. m. Phone 57-21

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS

Chaste Designs

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

Letters of inquiry promptly

answered

See Our Work—Get Our Prices

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

KNOW WHAT YOU BUY

Nationally Advertised Goods are

Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard adver-
tised products takes no chance.
The quality and price are right.
The manufacturer cannot afford to
have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED
GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

CHILTON Pens,

E. P. LYON

Community, Rogers Bros., and

Holmes & Edwards Silver,

E. P. LYON

EASTMAN Kodaks,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

GOODRICH Rubbers,

ROWNS

McKesson Health Products,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

MICHAEL'S-STERN Clothes,

ROWNS

MUNSON WEAR,

ROWNS

PHILCO Radios,

E. P. LYON

WALK OVER Shoes,

ROWNS

WATERMAN Fountain Pens,

W. E. BOSSERMAN

DODGE AND PLYMOUTH
CARS

DODGE TRUCKS

½ to 5 Ton

O. K. CLIFFORD CO. INC.
SOUTH PARIS

More and More New Englanders
Are Stopping at the VENDOME . . .
When in BOSTON.

For they enjoy the genuine New England
Hospitality and environs of Copley Square.

Ten minute walk to Tremont Street,
shopping and theatrical center.
Five minutes by subway.

NEW NIPPON ROOM RESTAURANT
and Cocktail Bar, Supplementing
Main Dining Room

Room Rates: Single, with bath, from \$3.00
Double, with bath, from \$5.00
Parlor, Bedrooms and bath, from \$8.00
Breakfasts from 35c; Lunch, 50c & Dinner, \$1

**HOTEL
VENDOME**
Commonwealth Ave & Dartmouth Street

(An Abbott Hotel)
KARL P. ABBOTT
President
EDWARD DOWNES
Manager

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents, second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Horse, seven years old, weight 1500. Good worker. Would trade for good cows. ROY BLAKE, Bethel. 35p

FOR SALE CHEAP FOR CASH—1 Set Traverse Pump and Body in Good condition. Inquire of Bethel Auction Co., 28 Main St. 34p

FOR SALE—40 R. I. Red Pallets. Inquire Citizen Office. 34

NOTICE—For Trades in Good Meat call at Sanborn Farm, next to Steam Mill. Any amount sold at reasonable prices. Fridays and Saturdays. FRANK SPRAGUE, Dealer in Livestock, Bethel. 32pt

FOR SALE—Stable and one-half acre of land with house damaged by fire. Inquire Citizen Office. 35

FOR SALE—Two Horse Yarding: Sled, whiffletrees, neckyokes, buck chafes, and oveners. ALBERT SKILLINGS, RFD2, Bethel. 36

FOR SALE—McIntosh Red Apples. M. F. TYLER, Bethel. 26c

WOOD FOR SALE—Seasoned under cover. Four foot, 16 inch or 12 inch lengths. FRED I. CLARK, Bethel. 20c

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Cars for Winter Storage. Write MISS SUSIE PLATTS, Bethel. 35p

Firearms, Ammunition, and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 21c

NISKANEN SENTENCED

—Continued from Page One—

Charles M. Parsons, Porter, v. Elsie M. Parsons, Gardner, utter desertion. Custody of child to mother.

Doris E. Small, Rumford, v. Fred T. Small, Windham, cruel and abusive treatment.

Theda A. Cummings, Paris, v. Henry L. Cummings, Paris, non-support. Custody of child to mother.

Herbert Todd, Mexico, v. Ann Todd, Hollywood, Calif., utter desertion.

Charles A. Darrington, Canton, v. Annette Darrington, Youngstown, Ohio, utter desertion.

Louise K. Bennett, Norway, v. Raymond K. Bennett, Norway, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of children to mother.

Bethesda I. Ray, Hiram, v. William Chester Ray, Detroit, utter desertion.

Mildred N. Hoamer, Norway, v. Paul F. Hoamer, Norway, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of child to mother.

Mary Humphrey, Norway, v. Roland Humphrey, Norway, cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of children to mother.

Alberta Patch Perry, Paris, v. Carl I. Perry, Norway, cruel and abusive treatment.

Court adjourned Monday afternoon.

Quotation Not in Bible

"God helps those who help themselves." This quotation does not appear in the Bible. It is an old proverb that was first expressed in those words by Algernon Sidney in the Seventeenth century in "Discourses Concerning Government." It is also found in Benjamin Franklin's "Poor Richard's Almanack for 1733," as "God helps him who helps himself," and is later found in the same almanac for 1737, as "God helps them that help themselves." In George Herbert's collection of proverbs entitled "Jacula Prerentium," it is found as "Help thyself, and God will help thee." A similar idea was expressed by Cervantes in "Don Quixote," and by LaFontaine in his fables. Even some of the ancient Greek writers of the Fifth century before the Christian era, hinted at the proverb in "Perseus." Aeschylus wrote: "To the man who himself strives earnestly, God also lends a helping hand."

Make-Up

By HAL G. VERMES
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

"WOULD any of you clucks like to make a bet on this race?" says Mudder McMork.

"The only one you would lay a nickel on," says Harry, the Pinhead, "is the blond."

"You are right," says Mudder. "I would bet my life that she wins this event."

"That is not enough," says Harry without cracking a smile.

"Make it a big bet," says L. "Make it ten bucks."

Mudder is perfectly willing to bet ten bucks on the blond, or ten-times ten. But there are no takers, because nobody knows who will win the novelty event with eight lady jocks mounted on eight maiden fillies.

But though Mudder cannot find anybody to bet, he is very much excited about the event just the same and he is rooting for the blond, the only blond in the octet.

"The girl what wins this race," he says, "gets \$250 bonus and besides a three-year contract to ride around the ovals here on the West coast. And as I have been an unemployed chorus girl for the past four years, she needs that dough and that job very much indeed."

"Do you want us to break down and cry?" I say, "at this awful sad story of the poor little working girl?"

"It is impossible to wring a tear out of you stony-hearted clucks," says Mudder, knocking me down dead if looks could kill.

"Well," says Harry, as the girls go by on their mounts in the post parade, "with the faces and figures that these gals has got, I do not think they would starve to death even on a desert island."

"Not with Mudder around," I say and chuck.

"It is enough," yells Mudder, finally blowing up at our kidding. "Da has got to win this heat by fair means or foul!"

"Either way is okay," I explain, "for the stewards has very wisely decided to suspend all rules for this race because they figure the gals would only break them, anyway. So, no matter what happens, no rider will be disqualified; they do not need to give the rest of the field galloping space and they can cut in for the rail position whenever they like. And as there is a couple of rough and ready cowgirls riding, believe me, gentlemen, we are going to see some fireworks, and I only hope nobody gets hurt."

And then we cut the chatter because the hides are all in position at the barrier. The starter claps the bell and they are off!

Ila Pratt gets off to a beautiful start, but just before the clubhouse turn, the three following hides go for her in a gang. As soon as they are up with her they turn in sharp and try to run her into the rail. For a second it looks like she is going to have a nasty fall, but she waggles out of it somehow and swings around the turn, though now the rest of the field is ahead of her.

Then the two cowgirls who are in the lead start fighting for the rail position and in the mix-up they both go down in the dust and their mounts run off riderless. I am afraid some one is hurt, but when I train my glasses on them I see they both get up okay and sit on the rail; and as the pack goes flying by them, they both start bawling like their hearts would break.

Now the field goes around the far turn with Ila Pratt way back in fifth position, and it looks like she will finish up last or thereabouts. But as they swing into the homestretch and head down towards the grandstand and the grandstand,

NOW

is the time to have an
AUTOMOBILE RADIO
INSTALLED
Popular Prices
CROCKETT'S GARAGE
Phone 101 Bethel, Me.

Ila Pratt, the blond, her mount the bat plenty and moves up alongside neck and neck for a second and then the other hides drop back. Ila now goes after the third horse and when she catches up, the same thing happens. Then Ila is even with the second hide and she goes along until she is fighting for the lead and she gets it. And to everybody's surprise, she romps home the last hundred yards and wins ten lengths ahead of the pack.

As she comes off the field, the crowd rushes in with cameras, flowers for the hide, a silver cup, and besides a dozen orchids which Mudder wants to present her with. But suddenly Ila bursts out crying, breaks through the mob, and gallops off to the paddock with me and Mudder after her.

"Why, Sugar," Mudder exclaims, lifting her off the nag, "why all the weeps when you have won the race, a big bonus, and a job?"

"When I caught up to each one of the girls," she explains, bawling on Mudder's shoulder, "I whispered a little white lie to them that Clark Gable was in the stand. So Marie held up her horse to powder her nose; and Alice slowed down so the wind wouldn't spoil her wave; and Tillie and the rest held back while they got out their vanity cases and made up."

"So that is how you won the race," says Mudder, "and it was a clever idea, indeed. But still I cannot understand why you are crying your pretty head off."

"Because Clark Gable really is in the stand," she sobs. "And look at me—I'm a sight!"

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brinck, Miss Muriel Brinck, Miss Marion Brinck, Miss Beatrice Brown, Miss Julia Brown and Miss Susie Plaisted attended the reception to Mrs. Marie Hoffman, warden of the Maine Reformatory, held at Lewiston Tuesday evening.

Miss Virginia Davis was happily surprised by a party in honor of her birthday at the home of her uncle, Leslie Davis last Saturday afternoon. The affair was planned by Miss Kathryn Davis. Ten schoolmates including the guest of honor thoroughly enjoyed the event.

Another "peat bog" was encountered in the road construction at South Bethel during the past week on the M. T. Abbott land. The job which is behind its schedule on account of unforeseen difficulties, is now making up time with a night crew which begins work at four in the afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Ladd recently entertained the Past Chiefs of Mishmoka Temple, Pythian Sisters, at her home in Mayville. Other hostesses assisting her Mrs. Duncan McPherson, Mrs. Merton Holt, Mrs. Norman Sanborn, and Mrs. Elmer Trask. A delicious dinner was served at noon. Decorations and table appointments were in keeping with Armistice Day. After a business meeting, cards were enjoyed.

Allen's Market

Phone 122

SPECIALS

FRIDAY-SATURDAY

Beef Cuts

Top Round, Rump, and Sirloin
3 lbs. and over, 36c lb.

Oven Roasts, 27c

Pot Roasts, 22c

Fresh Ground Hamburg, 2 lbs. 37c

Fresh Pork Roast, 25c

Whole or Half

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. Herbert T. Wallace, Minister
Sunday, December 1st
9.30 a. m. Sunday School.
11.00 a. m. Morning worship.
Sermon subject, "Being and Doing."
The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed at the close of the service.

6.30 p. m. The Comrades of the Way.

7.30 p. m. The Fortnightly Forum. Miss Gwendolyn Stearns will be the discussion leader on "The History of Art." All are welcome. Remember the Ladies' Club Christmas Sale and Supper on December 5th.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. P. J. Clifford, Minister
9.45 Sunday School.
11.00 Morning Worship.
6.30 Epworth League.
7.30 Evening Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.

"Ancient and Modern Necromancy, alias Mesmerism and Hypnotism, Denounced" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, Dec. 1.

The Golden Text is "Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts: and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting" (Psalms 139: 23, 24).

Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "No man can enter into a strong man's house, and spoil his goods, except he will first bind the strong man; and then he will spoil his house" (Mark 3:27).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Mortal mind is 'the strong man,' which must be held in subjection before its influence upon health and morals can be removed. This error conquered, we can despoil 'the

strong man' of his goods, and of sin and disease" (Page 404).
Testimonial meeting first Tuesday evening of every month, 7.30, until the first of May.

The Bethel Musician Club hold their next meeting at Greenleaf's for election of officers on the first Monday in December from 5 to 6 o'clock.

Born

In Gilead, Nov. 18, to the wife of Claude Heath, a son.

In Rumford, Nov. 20, to the wife of Elwyn E. Storey of Wills, a daughter, Adelaide L.

Died

In Albany, Nov. 23, Mrs. Rose Eames, aged 76 years.

In Portland, Nov. 24, Dr. Francis Twitchell, native of Bethel, aged 76 years.

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

Show Starts at 8:10
Adults, 35c Children

FRIDAY - SATURDAY
NOV. 29-30

Zane Grey's

Wanderer

of the

Wasteland

with

Gail Patrick Dean Jagger

Set of Dishes Given Away

Night

Automobile
Winter Hints

SHELL Quick Starting GASOLINE

Change to SHELL WINTER OIL

Easy Starting Better Lubrication Easier On Your Battery

WINTER GREASE

Better Riding Easy Operation

ALCOHOL, 80c per gal. PRESTONE, \$2.70 per gal.

EXIDE BATTERIES—FIRESTONE BATTERIES

17-plate Battery, \$7.95

CLAW CHAINS WEED CHAINS MUD HOOKS

12 Months Guarantee FIRESTONE TIRES

Have you seen the FIRESTONE GROUND GRIP TIRE

for winter driving? Perfect non skid tread. 54% more rubber

Same low price as regular tires.

BATTERY CHARGING BATTERY REPAIRS

PYROIL Your Car For Winter

Try Our Service—Satisfaction Is Our Guarantee To Customers

ROBERTSON
SERVICE STATION

BETHEL, MAINE

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

THE BETHEL NEWS, 1905

Magazine Section

THE RUMFORD CITIZEN, 1906

Volume XLI Number 34

BETHEL, ME., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1935

4c a Copy—\$2.00 a Year

Getting Bored With Life? Find a Hobby!

Music Collector's Leisure Time Is Never Dull

By WILLIAM C. UTLEY

WILL SEND genuine ancient coin before 400 A. D. for \$1.00. Commemorative half dollar 1900—John T. Prescott, Jr.

WILL TRADE Franz Swaty Hudson Bay trade beads (blue), two Sir Alfred East small paintings, for what have you? Equal value.—Marion L. Sequim, Wash.

THESE are ads the like of which you have seen for many years in the pulp magazines. Perhaps you have answered them or even placed them yourself. They are the stamp of the collector—the man who is "bug" about bugs, butterflies or doorknobs or first editions or old automobile hoses. All of us are familiar with the type. Even those of us who are not to describe a neighbor with "she's a nut on antiques," will be the corner druggist if he can sell us Indian pennies in our spare time.

We find such "nuts" in every walk of life. Nuts? Well, look at who we find them in.

Museums Are Hobbyists.

To begin with there are the historical museums. Yes, they are hobbyists. They collect everything from arrowheads to locomotives. A great many of the most interesting exhibits in such museums as the Field museum, the Metropolitan and others—were made possible by the acquisition of collections by amateur hobbyists.

Among the amateurs whose collections have become famous are—beginning at the top—Franklin D. Roosevelt, who is a nut on stamps, historical prints, models and autographs; Henry Ford, who collects almost anything useful for his museum in Dearborn, Mich.; Mrs. Alf Landon, wife of a governor of Kansas, who collects luster pitchers; and Gov. Harry H. Horner of Illinois, who loves to browse through old files in search of items for his Lincoln collection.

Some of the collections could not be bought at any price; others, like the \$50,000 jade collection of former Governor Stevens of Michigan, were mounted to tremendous value. "Nuts?" Well, hardly.

Among the collectors is a spirit of cooperation that makes them all brothers and sisters under the skin. They will acquire no end of things which will not fit into their own collections in the hope that they may trade them to other hobbyists for articles they want. For such as these, the shows that are held in four of the principal cities at this time every year are truly Meccas.

These annual "fanatic fairs" take place in New York, Cleveland, Los Angeles and Chicago. At the one held in Chicago, the average daily attendance was about 10,000 persons—almost every one of them a collector of something.

Covering an entire floor of the Met Sherman were more than 300 exhibits. Most of them were the property of curio shops and professional collectors, showing their wares in the hope that some eager buyer would pounce in wild-eyed

delight upon a Chippendale chair or a garter worn by the secret sweetheart of some far-removed emperor.

A most interesting booth was that of the "Chicago Flea Market," which prided itself particularly upon a vase made in the factory of Louis XV. It seems the factory wasn't paying, so Louis took the thing over himself. He broke so many vases in his eagerness to unwrap them to show them to friends that few of them are left; this was one the royal fingers had evidently dealt with tenderly. The

though she refuses to admit this is absolutely true; at any rate there are no duplications to the best of her knowledge.

Pitchers Are Her Pride.

More dear to her heart though, is Mrs. Browne's collection of pitchers. She has more than 1,200 of them, and they are a dominating influence in the Browne home. The house is a large and "homey" one, a friendly landmark atop a green hill. Its shuttered windows have sills about 18 inches deep; it is on these, and hanging from the sides of the win-

dow, collection of book-ribbons. He is a book dealer, and in search of these quaint book-marks of the latter half of the Nineteenth century, he has examined 2,000,000 books. "To tell you the truth the figure is nearer 5,000,000," he says, "but I would hardly expect you to believe a staggering figure like that."

He exhibited about 300 ribbons although his collection includes thousands. It seems that every member of the family had his own book-ribbon in the old days. Each was inscribed with some motto, usually

message: "May I C. U. Home? If Not, May I Set on the Fence, and C. U. Go By?" Tsk, tsk!

Pat Salmon, a tramp printer (better say "itinerant," says he), has a collection of 1,000 pipes which is possibly the most complete of its kind. One pipe, a German porcelain, is three feet long, weighs 25 pounds, holds five pounds of tobacco "and takes a draft horse to pull it," as Pat says. It sports an ambitious painting of the Kaiser reviewing his cavalry on the bowl. There are tiny pipes used by Chinese women, great Turkish water pipes which are as big as old-time parlor lamps and not unlike them, and a comfortable curved briar that once belonged to Mark Twain. I pointed to a common corn-cob that seemed a little forlorn in this august assembly. "What's that doing here?" I asked. "That, sir," replied Pat Salmon, "is a fine specimen of Missouri Meerschaum!"

The father of Charles Braglin of Brooklyn used to have a hobby of thrashing the daylight out of Charley for reading dime novels, and now Charley's hobby is collecting all those literary delights once forbidden him. He has more than 30,000 copies, valued at \$25,000.

Other curios catch the eye of the amateur collector. And the ear, too. L. Albert Wehling collects phonograph records. Among the most valuable is Caruso's sonata from 1902. Only five of these exist.

Western Union Has Hobby.

It was something of a far to discover that the Western Union telegraph people are hobbyists; you would imagine them too busy dashing around with breathless messages to have time to collect anything. Except fees, of course. They exhibited a collection of early telegrams, dating from 1848. One interesting revelation of the exhibit is that the tape-printing teletype was in use no less than 85 years ago. That was in the days when telegrams were often sent by wire as far as possible and then mailed the rest of the way.

In the years before the tape printer, operators prided themselves on their flowery handwriting, embellished with artistic curly-cues. The most glorious pen masterpiece of the display was one which read: "George: Get her and keep her until I come." You knew at a glance that the operator's skilled hand had risen nobly to the effort to equal with Spenserian exquisiteness the stark, human drama of the message.

I sought out the man who started these hobby shows, and found him to be a Mr. O. C. Lightner, editor of Hobbies Magazine, the monthly bible of these collecting folks, and a born organizer. You might have taken him for a Y. M. C. A. secretary, but for his necktie, which was itself a collection—of all the colors of the rainbow, except the less brilliant ones. A stickpin topped by a gold race horse kept it from getting entirely out of control. I thought it might be fun to find out what this master-hobbyist collected himself. I asked him if he had an exhibit in his show.

"Yes, indeed," he said, turning his beaming smile upon me. "Right there on the wall is a collection that both afforded me a great deal of pleasure and required no end of stoic perseverance."

I looked. It was a collection of speakeasy pass-cards.

© Western Newspaper Union.



At the Chicago Hobby show. Upper left: Geraldine Paulsen looking over Charles Braglin's \$25,000 collection of dime novels. Upper right: Warren E. Buck demonstrates a war-gourd filled with the jaw-bones of slain human enemies from his African collection. Lower left: Pat Salmon smoking one of his 1,000 pipes. Lower right: Gwen Peet, with some of Mrs. K. L. Browne's 19,000 buttons.

French-American lady who presided over the exhibit explained that her shop was named after one in her native land, which collected so much ancient and unclean clothing and furniture that it became jokingly known as the "Paris Flea Market." She was forced to change the spelling to "Flee" because so many window-shoppers came in and wanted to see the trained fleas.

Mrs. Browne Saves Buttons.

Vastly more interesting to the casual observer were the exhibits by amateurs, for here was visual evidence of many happy hours spent in patient, painstaking work to satisfy whims that had evolved into precious ambitions, whether they be for saving stamps, prints, vases or string.

One dear, little white-haired lady saved buttons. She is Mrs. K. L. Browne, of Kansas City, Kan., and her collection of buttons was such a hit at church gatherings and other social affairs in Kansas City, she was prevailed upon to bring it to the Chicago show.

In only three years she has saved more than 10,000 buttons and she had carefully arranged them in the orderly neatness you can't help feeling is characteristic of her. Probably no two of them are alike, al-

though she refuses to admit this is absolutely true; at any rate there are no duplications to the best of her knowledge.

More dear to her heart though, is Mrs. Browne's collection of pitchers. She has more than 1,200 of them, and they are a dominating influence in the Browne home. The house is a large and "homey" one, a friendly landmark atop a green hill. Its shuttered windows have sills about 18 inches deep; it is on these, and hanging from the sides of the win-

dow, collection of book-ribbons. He is a book dealer, and in search of these quaint book-marks of the latter half of the Nineteenth century, he has examined 2,000,000 books. "To tell you the truth the figure is nearer 5,000,000," he says, "but I would hardly expect you to believe a staggering figure like that."

He exhibited about 300 ribbons although his collection includes thousands. It seems that every member of the family had his own book-ribbon in the old days. Each was inscribed with some motto, usually

message: "May I C. U. Home? If Not, May I Set on the Fence, and C. U. Go By?" Tsk, tsk!

Pat Salmon, a tramp printer (better say "itinerant," says he), has a collection of 1,000 pipes which is possibly the most complete of its kind. One pipe, a German porcelain, is three feet long, weighs 25 pounds, holds five pounds of tobacco "and takes a draft horse to pull it," as Pat says. It sports an ambitious painting of the Kaiser reviewing his cavalry on the bowl. There are tiny pipes used by Chinese women, great Turkish water pipes which are as big as old-time parlor lamps and not unlike them, and a comfortable curved briar that once belonged to Mark Twain. I pointed to a common corn-cob that seemed a little forlorn in this august assembly. "What's that doing here?" I asked. "That, sir," replied Pat Salmon, "is a fine specimen of Missouri Meerschaum!"

The father of Charles Braglin of Brooklyn used to have a hobby of thrashing the daylight out of Charley for reading dime novels, and now Charley's hobby is collecting all those literary delights once forbidden him. He has more than 30,000 copies, valued at \$25,000.

Other curios catch the eye of the amateur collector. And the ear, too. L. Albert Wehling collects phonograph records. Among the most valuable is Caruso's sonata from 1902. Only five of these exist.

In the years before the tape printer, operators prided themselves on their flowery handwriting, embellished with artistic curly-cues. The most glorious pen masterpiece of the display was one which read: "George: Get her and keep her until I come." You knew at a glance that the operator's skilled hand had risen nobly to the effort to equal with Spenserian exquisiteness the stark, human drama of the message.

I sought out the man who started these hobby shows, and found him to be a Mr. O. C. Lightner, editor of Hobbies Magazine, the monthly bible of these collecting folks, and a born organizer. You might have taken him for a Y. M. C. A. secretary, but for his necktie, which was itself a collection—of all the colors of the rainbow, except the less brilliant ones. A stickpin topped by a gold race horse kept it from getting entirely out of control. I thought it might be fun to find out what this master-hobbyist collected himself. I asked him if he had an exhibit in his show.

"Yes, indeed," he said, turning his beaming smile upon me. "Right there on the wall is a collection that both afforded me a great deal of pleasure and required no end of stoic perseverance."

I looked. It was a collection of speakeasy pass-cards.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Continued on Page Four

Jordan's Orchestra Ladies 15c Gents 25c

W. E. BARTLETT Collector

ELLERY C. PARK, Cashier

Bethel, Maine, December 2, 1935

Who Are You? The Romance of Your Name

By RUBY HASKINS ELLIS

A Gardiner?

THE watchword of the Gardners and Gardiners, "Praesto pro patria" ("I stand for my country"), as their history will show, has been like a burning torch held high in every generation of this splendid family.

The principal family of Gardiners in this country derive their descent from Lion Gardiner, a native of Scotland, who served under General Fairfax as an engineer in the Low Countries. He was sent to America in 1635 by the Lords Say, Sele and Brooke, to build a fort on their grant of land at the mouth of the Connecticut river. This he did and called the fort Saybrook, in honor of his patrons. His eldest son, David, born in Saybrook in 1636, was the first white child born in the Connecticut colony.

Lion Gardiner bought from the Indians an island in Long Island sound, called by the English Isle of Wight, paying for it a black dog, a gun and some Dutch blankets. Here he settled with his family and called it "Gardiners Island." This island remained in possession of the family for many generations.

The original Gardners and Gardiners seem to have used the same coat of arms and both spellings of the name, so it is believed that in



the beginning they were the same family. Even in America, both houses use the same arms. The above reproduction represents the arms of Joseph Gardiner of Rhode Island. He came to America by way of Holland in 1650 or 1651. His father was Sir Thomas Gardiner, who fought in the army of Charles I.

A Graham?

FEW indeed are the families who can boast of a name of greater antiquity or historical renown than the Grahams. The name is Scotch and is derived from one Greme, who

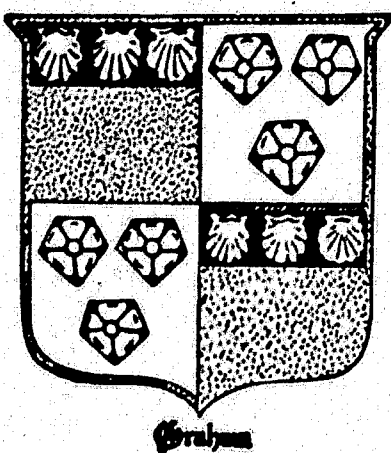
New Title Holder



John Henry Lewis is the light heavyweight champion of the world. The Arizona negro won his title in St. Louis, Mo., when he decisively defeated Bob Olin, New York fighter.

was regent of Scotland during the minority of Eugene II, in the year 410. Greme took his name from the Anglo-Saxon "grim," meaning surly or sullen, not a very attractive attribute, but perhaps they interpreted it as one having a stern and courageous look.

The story is that the founder of the family of Greme, a great warrior, breached the wall which foretold the Roman occupation of Scot-



land. In later times a chieftain of the Grahams was a loyal supporter of Sir William Wallace, who succeeded in freeing Scotland from the English yoke, and at the famous battle of Fodden Field the loyal head of the house of Graham fell by the side of his king.

This family has always been a powerful one in its native Scotland, owning many vast estates, lordships and dukedoms and earldoms. The earl of Montrose was

Girl's Fatal Beauty Causes Seven Deaths

Belgrade.—Seven men have died because of the beauty of a young Albanian girl in the frontier village of Vusanja, Jugoslavia.

The girl, Fatima Balideltch, in 1928 violated the custom of her district by marrying some one in her own village. Up to that time there had been no intermarriage in the village, but a young man in the neighborhood, Shaban Shuti, fell violently in love with the girl and they were married despite the opposition of relatives and public opinion.

The union so offended the feelings of the girl's brothers, that one of them, Suljo, killed his brother-in-law.

In the feud which followed between the families seven men have now been killed.

alled with the Stuart cause and paid the penalty with his life on the scaffold in 1680. In Scotland "the great Montrose" is an imperishable memory of its history.

The plaid of the Grahams (all prominent Scottish families belonged to a clan and each clan had its characteristic plaid) is in blue, black and gray. Their war cry was "Killecranie." and their badge was laurel.

Among the earliest American settlers of this family was Benjamin Graham, who located in Hartford, Conn. James Graham was an attorney general, of Boston, Mass.

William Graham was the founder of the first classical school in the South, which is now known as Washington and Lee university, in Lexington, Va.

© Public Ledger, Inc.—WNU Service.

THE HAYMAKER By HAL G. VERMES

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate—WNU Service.

OF COURSE we call him Beezer Bertie on account of his nose. Not because it's so big but because what's left of it is jammed plumb deep into his mug.

It was way back the year when Man o' War copped the Futurity Stakes at Belmont, Bertie was only a kid, then, though he already stood six foot two and topped the scales at 210 stripped. He'd been following the hides since he was a shaver and had worked his way up from swipes to usher in the field stand. But that wasn't enough to satisfy Bertie; like all of us when we're maidens, he figured he was due to lick the world.

That's the season he meets up with Mudder McMork and me. Mudder takes one look at the boy standing over eighteen hands high and says: "The tracks is no place for big boxes like you, kid. What was you planning on doing with yourself when you grow up?"

"Why," Bertie tells him, "I was thinking on going to college."

"College!" laughs Mudder. "What great man ever went to college—outside of me?"

"You!" I busts out. "Why, you was thrown out of school because you couldn't learn to write your own monicker!"

"I'll have to tighten your snaffle," says Mudder to me. "Why, I was quarterback at Concordia college for thirteen seasons."

"And I'll put a grand on the line," I says, "that you was still a freshman."

"That's neither there nor here," Mudder cuts me out. "What we got to do is take this kid and give him a head start in life. Listen, son, can you use your mitts at all?"

For answer Bertie makes a swing which goes wild, and after Mudder picks himself up off the turf and dusts his britches, he says to me: "Man, from now on we got a staker in our stable what's going to cop us plenty cherries."

"What kind of sappy idea you got in your skull now?" I asks him.

"You are nominated prize fight promoter," he replies, "and I am the manager, of Battling Bertie here."

I got to admit that to me it don't sound at all like a bad idea; but maybe that's because I always been near-sighted. Anyhow, the way it stacks up is here we got a human elephant on our hands who was born and dragged up in a stable and is sick and tired of looking a hide in the face and like that. He says that if he never has to clean a stall again it will be too soon.

Well, Mudder being a real kind-hearted guy, he draws up the usual contract; 50 per cent to him for managing the kid, 40 to me for promoting the bouts, and all the rest of the cherries for Battling Bertie.

Then we gets a couple handlers and takes him out to a farm and works him till he's rounded down to 185 and razor sharp. Meanwhile I arranges to get the kid in a pre-lim just to see how he stacks up.

Now you know that you can't get a maiden boxer on no high class card right off. But that's okay with me because I figure that before we builds this Battling Bertie into a real slugger, he's got to have the rough spots knocked off him. In other words, we know that he'll be able to dish it out all right; but what we want to know first, is, can he take it?

So the bout I arranges for him is with Killer Kelly from East St. Louis. From the info I get, this bruiser Kelly don't fight according to no Marquis of Rascberry rules; but that's what I want because I know if our Bertie can take it from Killer, he can take it from anybody.

When Kelly comes up to Chi for the battle in a little arena down by the stock yards, our maiden battler is all primed up to go to work on him.

"Gentlemen," Bertie says to Mudder McMork and me, "you don't have to worry about what I'm going to do to this Killer Kelly. When I

THE CRIMSON STAIN

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

At the funeral service of the celebrated cartoonist, Mr. Sidney Smith, author of "The Gumps," the officiating minister sent a challenge directly home to the hearts of every person in attendance at that service. It was an appeal for less reckless automobile driving. The death of Mr. Smith added one more to the roll of those killed



in automobile accidents.

On October 20, 1935, the total killed for this year in Cook county, Illinois, alone, was 795 persons. The total number killed in the United States averages about 36,000 persons, annually. This, of course, does not take into account the vast army, numbering hundreds of thousands of persons, who have been incapacitated for work. Add to this the suffering and deprivation of those who were dependent for support upon those made cripples for life, and we have a shocking and

goes in the ring all I got to do is think of all the horses I was chambermaid for and I gets mad enough to bust a lion on the bezer."

But I ain't going to describe that fight again because it was too terrific. Sufficient to say that it's still thirty seconds to the going in the first round and Bertie sure looks like the favorite, when Killer Kelly lifts a haymaker all the way from the mat, swings it around over his head, and lands it smack in the middle of Bertie's knisser. Bertie looks terrible surprised for a second and then goes down for the count of a million.

Well, when Killer Kelly and his gang has gone with the kitty and the arena is empty, Bertie opens one eye and asks us what hit him. I had found out by that time, and when I tells him, he says: "If that's what happens in the fight racket, take me back to the turf, boys, and let a kind old swaback step in my face." With that he passes out again for three days.

And that's why we call him Beezer Bertie; because his nose is now only a memory, 'count of Killer Kelly carried a horseshoe in his glove.

heart breaking picture of the son stain which stretches across the country.

Some people think statistics cheap. Perhaps they are; but the flagrant of this crimson stain be told in no better way than terms of figures. From the terms of the Titanic to the recent of the airship Akron, six catastrophes have occurred which killed 3,152 persons. But, this number of people lose their lives to auto accidents every 30 days. 1919 to the close of 1934, United States alone, there were 406 automobile deaths. One argue that the cause of the fatalities was defective parts in cars themselves, but this idea once dismissed when we realize that 92.4 per cent of cars in dents were in good condition less than one-half of one per cent were due to defective mechanics. We are informed that 84 per cent accidents occur in clear weather leaving 16 per cent for foggy weather and winter's snow and sleet per cent occur on dry roads, leaving 26 per cent for rainy roads; all of which clearly indicates that the cause of this "son stain" is nothing but reckless, thoughtless driving.

It is high time that this be regarded as a moral problem that the solution be found in appeal to the conscience of every son driving a car. Let conscience compel obedience to this resolve: "I will observe the Golden Rule."

© Western Newspaper Union

Rhode Island's Capital

Rhode Island in its early had almost as many capitals as had towns, as the general assembly met in circuit, first in one and then in another. Finally, a writer in the Philadelphia quire, with the growth of the assembly the meeting places were reduced to two places, Providence and Newport, as the cities which take care of so many extra. For many years these two were retained with the legislative opening its annual session at Newport, and after a few adjourning for a more extended at Providence, which began following January. Since 1900 legislature has met at Providence and the state's constitution amended as to dispense with Newport session.

TOPNOTCHERS by KEN

Slam

Home run no. 36

Runs batted in 169

Batting Average .326

Hank's Record for Season of 1935

Born in New York City, N.Y. JAN. 1, 1911

Hank is 6 feet 4 inches tall and weighs 210

Try out for FOX & HENDERSON TITLE MATCH

Hank is 6 feet 4 inches tall and weighs 210

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By Robert Ames Bennet

Copyright by Robert Ames Bennet

SYNOPSIS

Garth, prospector, is pre-paring to leave for his mining claim in the North, a plane lands at the emergency station. In the plane, Ramill, millionaire, his daughter, Lilith, and Vivian, Huxby, pilot and engineer. Believing him to be an ignorant prospector, they make an air trip to the claim, although they refer to him as "worthless." Lilith, product of the jazz age, shows her contempt for Garth's guidance. The plane reaches the claim site, and Ramill, after making tests, assures Garth his claim is valuable, but to "encourage" prospectors they are will take a chance in investing a amount. Sensing treachery, Garth secretly removes a part of the plane's motor. Huxby and Garth with his "gullible" but their tone changes when they start the crippled plane. To shore they try to force to give up the missing part. Ramill, to get the monoplane and the current carries it over the snow. He points out to the engine that he is their only hope to get them out of the wilderness.

CHAPTER III—Continued

The spring rill came bubbling down to the rocky ledge and halted in a small clear pool. There had been his camp on a visit to the valley. Ten of the branch-trimmed trunks, closely grouped birch trees, and mosses hung over the platform.

Garth glanced up at the platform and saw that the food had been robbed the food. But there's plenty more in the hoof. While I go for two will start gathering.

Ramill's nerves were on edge. She snapped at him hysterically. "You insolent bully! Don't you try to give me orders." Her father had squatted down on warm rock, tired out by his exertions. Garth spoke to her.

"Much is enough. The con-clusion was that all three of you do as I thought best. Huxby tried again to bluff me. My daughter balks." Ramill raised his down-ward head. "You'll not be able to do it, young man. I by your terms. I always win. But no one can truth-fully claim I ever wench or re-ally will take your orders, and Vivian, now that he has had to realize the situation."

"About your daughter?" "Leave that to you. If you control her, you'll be doing what I have ever been able to do."

He met the disdainful gaze of Lilith with a smile. "So you turn you over to me, my dear, let me hasten to assure you, to decline the honor."

"I'll let old Mother Nature do it till you come to your senses. You'll D—n!"

"Save your energy," he ad-vised. "You'll need it all, unless you stoop to the squawking of camp-fire tending. Smoke off insects. For another, a grizzly will venture close. Think that over. Mr. Ramill, have your patent lighter."

Swung away between the two without waiting for any re-sponse, even her father had been able to control! That had been the first. She had spoiled product of the willful, arrogant, utterly fortunate she had shown as less hard physically than

mentally. Otherwise he would have played the game in a different way. As for her father, he had only himself to thank. A pirate should expect to take his chances. He might be gotten out to the river, and he might not. That depended upon his heart. Soft muscles could be hardened. Not so a weak heart. No question as to the girl and Huxby, if they obeyed orders. They could make it.

A crash in the alders broke in upon Garth's thoughts. The splash that followed told him a moose had caught his scent and taken to the lake.

Garth stalked through the timber. For the first hundred feet or so out from the shore thickets, willows grew along both sides of the low edge. A peer through the foliage showed the immense palmeto antlers of an old bull moose.

Garth flattened down on the moss-covered dyke and crawled away from the bank. Shoreward, on the other side, he caught sight of a slight movement among the willows. He rose on his knees and swung up his rifle.

With loud snorts of alarm, two cow moose, a calf, and a young bull heaved up among the willows less than a dozen yards apart. They started to plunge forward out of the thicket. Garth's first shot dropped the calfless cow with a bullet through the head. His second bullet glanced off the base of the bull's left antler. Partly stunned by the shock, the bull swerved sideways, only to drop in his tracks, shot through the heart. A few steps along the bank brought him to a game trail through the thickets. He laid down his rifle and waded out to the dead bull.



The Splash That Followed Told Him a Moose Had Caught His Scent.

The body lay on a down-beaten mat of willow stems. Garth at once set to work with his knife.

When he had finished with the bull, he went to the cow. With the two skins and all the meat ashore, he took a dip in a clear pool and washed his buck-skins. As he sloshed out of the willows in the wet garments, he saw Miss Ramill staring through her headnet at the eight big legs. He had hooked them on the stubs of spruce limbs. Her gaze low-ered from the other raw moose products that were piled on one of the hides. She turned from them loathingly.

"Fought! What a sickening mess! Have you started a packing plant?" "The packing is just about to start," he replied. "Are you too feeble to carry this rolled skin? It's the lighter one."

"That filthy thing? You may be sure I'm not so feeble-minded as to touch any of your butcher mess." "Very well. Only remember, it's your own choice, sister."

He bagged the contents of the bull hide, slung it on his back, picked up his rifle, and headed for camp. The girl looked from him to the folded moose cow hide, hesitated, flushed angrily, and followed, empty-handed.

They came to the opening where Garth trimmed a pair of green willow spits, opened the moosehide, and cut two slices of liver. He put a slice on each spit, and started to broil them over the coals. With a look of disgust, Miss Ramill turned her back and sat down on the willow bank.

Before long the broiling liver began to send out an appetizing odor. The girl's nose went up for an involuntary sniff. Garth met the intent look of her father, and allowed his left eyelid to flutter slightly. Another turn of the spits completed the broiling. He handed one of them to Mr. Ramill.

The millionaire lifted his head-net to take a gingerly nibble at his hot meat. His heavy face bright-ened with a surprised smile. He smacked his lips and bit off a large mouthful. At the sound, his daughter jerked around. Garth was biting into the other piece of liver.

The girl cried out her indigna-tion: "You greedy pigs! Where's my piece?"

Garth pointed to the moosehide. "Help yourself."

He met her furious look with cool indifference, and went on eat-ing. Unable to blast him, she turned to her father.

"I'll take yours, Dad. You've had two bites. It will not take you long to cook another piece. Make it three."

At that, Garth swung around be-tween father and daughter.

"Mr. Ramill, we'll settle this right now. You said you'd leave her to me. I cooked that meat for you. She will cook her own meat, or go without."

The older man sat for several mo-ments considering the matter. He then raised his piece of meat and resumed his meal. Lilith Ramill stared at him, her eyes wide.

"My own father! But wait till Vivian comes back!"

He winced. Garth ignored her. "Better lie down and rest, sir. You've done enough for a while. I'm going to get you into hard training as soon as possible. But we must not overdo it at the start. Might mean a breakdown."

"I am tired, boy—and hungry as a shark. Could eat all the rest of that liver."

"Not now. You'll rest, do some work, and then get another slice. Call this valley one of those phys-ical culture sanitariums where the tired business man is worked and dieted back into fit condition."

"I have yet to agree to such training, Garth."

"Take your choice. If you re-fuse, I give you my word you'll never reach the Mackenzie. I might back-pack you in some places; you don't weigh much over two hun-dred. Happens, though, I'm not a donkey. You'll go on your own feet."

"Very well. Put me on them."

Obedient to directions, the big man stretched out flat upon the sun-warmed rock. Garth turned about to pull the moosehide and what was upon it into the shade of a birch. Miss Ramill thrust in front of him and seized his knife. She slashed at the liver. The blade was razor-sharp. Her angry stroke not only cut through the liver, it slit the moosehide as well.

Garth said nothing. Enough for him that hunger had humbled the girl's pride. She had learned her

first lesson. Long hours had passed since her snick breakfasting on wine and delicatessen in the cabin of the monoplane, far over on the Mackenzie. She was fairly raven-ous.

Her rouged lips twisted with anticipation as she held the spitted slice of liver close upon the coals of the low-burnt fire. Well satis-fied, Garth hung the remaining liver, the tongues and muffs under the cache platform.

Miss Ramill's only thought had been for her food. She did not think to put fresh fuel on the cook-fire. When it died down to em-bers, she jerked the partly burnt, inwardly rare slice of liver from the charred willow spit. There was now no flicky fastidiousness about her eating. She thrust off her headnet and sank her teeth into the piece of liver with the gusto of a hungry boy. Bite followed bite in rapid succession.

CHAPTER IV

The Whip Hand.

THE girl licked her fingers and turned to stare covetously at the pieces of moose dangling in the smudge-fire smoke. She spoke to Garth almost civilly: "I've no need to rest, like Dad. Do I have to wait for another piece?"

"Certainly not. But you've let the cook-fire go out. Keep this one going, and you can use it. Better cut another spit. Mind the knife edge, if you don't want to lose a finger."

She showed she could be deft enough when she chose. One stroke of the knife hacked off a willow twig, two cuts sharpened the end. Grasping the bottom of the uncut second liver, she sliced up length-ways, all the way to the rawhide thong. She poked the green wood from the near edge of the fire, piled on dry sticks, and crouched down to hold her spit over the blaze.

Garth had at once begun to make cutgut. It would be needed to sew the mocassins. He was intently at work, and the girl was still more intently eyeing her meat, when Huxby came striding between the spruces.

The once elegant engineer was smeared with mud from his mid-body down to where the rock-milk water of the ford had drenched the bog slime from his shoes and leather aviator trousers.

Worst of all, his bare face and neck was a swollen mass of mos-quito-bite welts and the bleeding wounds of deer-fly stings. The skin had already begun to fuff and dis-color.

At sight of the man's condition, Garth picked up his rifle. Even the most cold-blooded, calculating schemer can be tortured into crazed violence.

Miss Ramill glanced up from her cooking, and uttered a startled cry. It awakened her father from his doze. He sat erect to stare at Hux-by.

"My G—d, Vivian, what's hap-pened? You look like something the cat brought home."

"Those d—d pests," Huxby cursed. "Left my headnet. Hey, you airplane thief, fetch me a drink. Jump lively."

Garth lifted his rifle. "Put up your hands. No, don't reach for your pistol. Up with them, or I'll wing you—That's it. Now hold them there while Mr. Ramill takes your pistol. I've had enough of your threatening."

The millionaire looked at Garth's cool gray eyes, and heaved himself upon his feet to shuffle around be-hind Huxby's shoulder. He pulled open the leather jacket and drew the automatic pistol from its high-along sheath. Holding the butt forward, he brought the weapon to Garth.

"Keep it yourself," Garth told him. "You can give it back to him soon as he gets over this fly mad-ness. There's your headnet, Hux-by. Better stand in the smoke till you get it on."

For the first time since Garth had met Lilith Ramill, she showed

consideration for someone else than herself. Her second piece of liver had been cooked enough to be eatable. She tore it in two and gave half to her fiance.

"It's good, Vivian. Try it. You must be famished."

Her unexpected graciousness calmed his half-crazed mind. "Why, Lilith—you roasted this yourself! It will taste doubly deli-cious." He forced a laugh. "But I couldn't take the food out of your mouth."

"I'll soon cook more. There's plenty."

Garth caught Mr. Ramill's hungry look, and shook his head. "Not yet



Garth Lifted His Rifle. "Put Up Your Hands."

for us, sir. We'll pack in some more of the meat before the wol-verines get it."

He laid a mat of willow foliage, sliced up what was left of the second liver, and started off with Ra-mill.

Though at first stiff, the million-aire did not get out of breath so quickly as before. This was an encouraging sign. That easy climb to the claim and the fast return had been violent exercise for the mine investor. He could not have recovered so soon if his heart had been bad.

But when he opened his cigar case, Garth interposed.

"You have only four left, sir. Better hold them back to taper off gradually. This change of diet is going to jolt you hard enough. No wine or whisky, either."

Mr. Ramill walked along quite a distance with the cigar case open, his face impassive inside the mos-quito gauze of the headnet. When at last he looked up, he closed the cigar case and handed it to Garth. "You're the doctor."

Garth put the case in his shirt pocket.

"All right, sir. You'll get them when they'll do you the most good—and you'll get them all."

Again Mr. Ramill walked along with his gaze on the ground. They were near the muskeg swamp be-fore he looked up. He turned his shrewd gaze upon Garth, and spoke with blunt directness: "What's your game?"

Garth chuckled. "Did you ever outwit a fox, corner a pack of wolves, or trap a crafty old bear?"

The rudy face of the millionaire purpled. "What is the connection?" "Nothing insidious," Garth as-sured him. "I had in mind only the fun of the game."

"So? Well, young man, it has already been admitted that you've so far taken all the tricks. I gave you credit for more sense, however, than you showed when you cast loose the plane. You had no need to walk up like a dupe and permit Vivian to get the drop on you. Easy enough for you to've come out of cover with your rifle up. Don't tell me you'd rather travel afoot to the Mackenzie than fly out in a plane."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

PAGE OF READING FOR THE FAMILY

In Ethiopia



Ethiopian Warriors in Mock Cavalry Charge.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

SINCE the fall of Aduwa, important trading center of northern Ethiopia, to the forces of Italy, the towns of Aksum, Harar and Dire-dawa, and the province of Ogaden have taken important places in the news owing to the further movements of Italian and Ethiopian troops.

Perched high in the mountains, about 7,000 feet above the sea, and only 12 miles almost due west of Aduwa, Aksum today is a small town of only about 5,000 inhabitants, but the memory of ancient glories still clings to huge stone monuments that stand there.

Aksum was the capital of Ethiopia, according to ancient records and since time immemorial has been regarded as sacred by the people. Its sacred character has made the city immune to attack or plundering by brigands or the armies of rival Ethiopian chieftains fighting for the surrounding country.

This is not the first time that Italian armies have held Aksum. The Italians conquered the city and nearby territory in the war which was ended by their disastrous defeat at Aduwa in 1896.

In Aksum is a church which, according to legend, contains the original Ark of the Covenant of the Hebrews. The church has been so closely guarded by the clergy, however, that no scholars from the Western world have been able to confirm or deny the legend.

Tradition says that the Ark was brought to Ethiopia by Menelik I, son of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. Menelik, according to the story, was educated at Jerusalem by Solomon until he reached the age of nineteen; he then went to Ethiopia with the Ark and a large delegation of Hebrews.

Ark May Have Been Burned. The original church in which the Ark of the Covenant was supposed to have been lodged was burned when the city was sacked by a Muslim invader, Mohammed Gran, about 1535, but a new one was erected soon after by the Portuguese, who had visited Ethiopia earlier, and had established friendly relations there. There is no record of whether the Ark was destroyed in this fire, or carried to some safe place before the invasion and later restored to the new church.

Native tradition says that Aksum dates back many thousands of years. The earliest authoritative mention of it is in a manuscript written in 97 A. D. in which it is described as the capital of the Aksumite kingdom, which was the successor of the ancient land of

Punt and the forerunner of Ethiopia. Punt is mentioned in Egyptian records as a place with which the Egyptians traded for gold, ivory, ostrich feathers, and other valuable merchandise.

Aksum is thought to have been much larger in ancient times than now, for there are traces of stone foundations of large buildings over a wide area near the present town, some of them probably temples and palaces.

The city of Harar, about 180 miles from the Red sea and 35 miles south of the railroad from Addis Ababa to Djibouti, was originally settled by Arabs who migrated from Yemen on the eastern shore of the Red sea.

Harar a Walled City. A survivor of the Middle Ages of Europe would feel at home in Harar, for it has long been the custom to close the five gates in its high stone wall at nightfall. None may leave or enter the city until the following morning, just as was the former practice in European walled cities. The wall, about three miles in circumference, is guarded by 24 towers. Recent reports from Harar say that the governor of the city has torn breaches in the walls to make it possible for the inhabitants to flee without congestion at the narrow gates in case of raids by Italian bombing planes.

The streets of Harar are little more than narrow alleys, some of them only three or four feet wide, steep and ill-paved and cluttered with refuse. They wind between one and two-story buildings built of undressed stone and mud, with thatched roofs. Along the streets are many small shops, some a few steps below the street level, in which work blacksmiths, silversmiths, swordmakers, and other artisans.

Harar lost some of its former commercial importance to Dire-dawa, 35 miles to the north, when the Addis Ababa-Djibouti railroad line was built. It still remains an important center for caravan trade, however, doing a brisk business in coffee, kat (a plant producing a drug much used by the Mohammedans), cattle, mules, camels, hides, ivory and gums.

About 40,000 people, according to the most recent estimate, normally live in and around Harar and the city contains the palace of the governor and several foreign consulates which are of more substantial construction than the huts of the common folk. There are both Christian (Ethiopian) churches and Moslem mosques, and two hospitals within the walls.

Harar and its province stand on a plateau, between 4,000 and 5,000 feet above the sea, which has a pleasing climate and is extremely fertile. Harar province is famous for its coffee, much of which is exported, a portion of the crop coming to the United States where it is preferred by many discriminating coffee drinkers. Coffee grows wild in some parts of Harar province, for Ethiopia was the original home of coffee.

Arabs Founded Harar. The history of Harar goes back to the Seventh century A. D. when the immigrant Arabs from Yemen arrived and founded the city, according to tradition. The state which was then organized was known as Adel or Zaila. Of this state Harar was the capital in the Fifteenth century. During that century a ruler of Harar, Mohammed Gran (the left-handed), invaded what was then Ethiopia and conquered a large part of it.

HE COMES TO CHURCH

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

AT LAST he came to church today; Six neighbors carried him that way; But, when he passed the portals straight, Another had to swing the gate, Another open wide the door, For he could open it no more. But now at last he came in search Of something that they have in church.

The preacher spoke a helpful word, And yet I wonder if he heard, Or, if he heard, he understood? His hearing now was not so good. He was made welcome, for all men Are always welcome, even then; And yet he would have been, I know, As welcome years and years ago.

We all must go to church some day, But some of us too long delay. The words of comfort by our bier We could have come in life to hear, For here to greet us waits a Friend At the beginning, not the end. Religion is for living—aye, To live by, not alone to die.

© Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

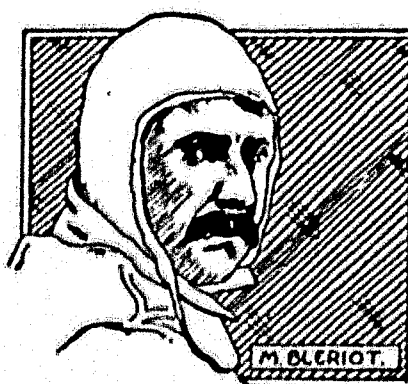
feet above the sea, which has a pleasing climate and is extremely fertile. Harar province is famous for its coffee, much of which is exported, a portion of the crop coming to the United States where it is preferred by many discriminating coffee drinkers. Coffee grows wild in some parts of Harar province, for Ethiopia was the original home of coffee.

Arabs Founded Harar.

The history of Harar goes back to the Seventh century A. D. when the immigrant Arabs from Yemen arrived and founded the city, according to tradition. The state which was then organized was known as Adel or Zaila. Of this state Harar was the capital in the Fifteenth century. During that century a ruler of Harar, Mohammed Gran (the left-handed), invaded what was then Ethiopia and conquered a large part of it.

No white man visited Harar, so far as is known, until 1854 when an Englishman, Sir Richard Burton, spent ten days there disguised as an Arab. In 1875 the region was occupied by an Egyptian army and held for ten years until troubles in the Sudan forced the withdrawal

Do You Know—



That on July 25, 1909, Louis Bleriot of France flew across the English channel (from Calais to Dover) a distance of 21 miles in 37 minutes? At that time this was the longest flight ever made and was considered a very remarkable feat.

© McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

BEDTIME STORY

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

SAMMY JAY ARRIVES

WHEN Reddy Fox arrived at the pond of Paddy, the Beaver, the hunter who was hiding there saw him instantly. So did Lightfoot, the Deer. But no one else did. He approached in that cautious, careful way that he always uses when he is hunting. The instant he reached a place where he could see all over Paddy's pond he stopped as suddenly as if he had been turned to stone. He stopped with one foot lifted in the act of taking a step. He had seen Mr. and Mrs. Quack.

Now you know there is nothing Reddy Fox likes better for a dinner than a duck. The instant he saw Mr. and Mrs. Quack, a gleam of longing crept into his eyes and his mouth began to water.

Reddy stood motionless until both Mr. and Mrs. Quack had their heads under water as they searched for food in the mud in the bottom of the pond. Then, like a red flash, he bounded out of sight behind the dam of Paddy, the Beaver. Presently the hunter saw Reddy's black nose at the end of the dam as Reddy peeped around it to watch Mr. and Mrs. Quack. The latter were slowly moving along in that direction as they fed. Reddy was quick to see this. If he remained right where he was and Mr. and Mrs. Quack kept on feeding in that direction, the chances were that he would have a dinner of fat duck. All he need do was to be patient and wait. So, with his eyes fixed fast on Mr. and Mrs. Quack, Reddy Fox crouched behind Paddy's dam and waited.

Watching Reddy and the ducks, the hunter almost forgot Lightfoot, the Deer. Mr. and Mrs. Quack were getting very near to where Reddy was waiting for them. The hunter was tempted to get up and frighten those ducks. He didn't want Reddy Fox to have them because he hoped some day to get them himself.

"I suppose," thought he, "I was foolish not to shoot them when I

of the garrison. The province then was under British influence until 1887 when it was conquered by Menelik II who later became emperor of Ethiopia and who conquered the Italians at Aduwa in 1896. During the period from 1891 to 1896, Harar province was an Italian protectorate.

Dire-dawa, 35 miles to the north of Harar, can be reached in one day's journey on mule back or in four hours by automobile over the rough terrain. This city, in many ways the most progressive in Ethiopia, is a key-point on the railroad which is Ethiopia's only outlet to the sea.

Formerly Dire-dawa was the terminus of the railroad from Djibouti. It is about 180 miles from the coast and stands on the fringe of the Ethiopian plateau about 4,000 feet above sea level.

The modern well-built railroad station at Dire-dawa is much like that in any small American town, and the city contains the Ethiopian customs house and the residences of several European employees of the railroad. As recently as 1931 Dire-dawa had a mayor who was educated in the United States. He governed a population of about 30,000. Dire-dawa is reported to have roads of a sort, a water supply, and an electric electric plant.

Ogaden Province.

Ogaden province is in Ethiopia's southeastern corner, jutting out into an angle formed by British Somaliland on the north and Italian Somaliland on the south and east. On the southwest it extends to the Webbe (river) Shilbell, one of

had the chance. They are too away now and it looks very much as if that red rascal will get one of them. I believe I'll spoil that scamp's plans by frightening the way. I don't believe that deer will be back here today, anyway, so may as well save those ducks."

But the hunter did nothing of the kind. You see, just as he was getting ready to step out from his hiding place, Sammy Jay arrived, perched in a tree close to the end of Paddy's dam, and at once



Mr. and Mrs. Quack Were Getting Very Near to Where Reddy Was Waiting for Them.

spied Reddy Fox. It didn't take him a second to discover what Reddy was hiding there for. "Thief! Thief!" screamed Sammy and then peered down at Reddy with a mischievous look in his eyes. There is nothing Sammy delights in more than in upsetting the plans of Reddy Fox. At the sound of Sammy's voice, Mr. and Mrs. Quack swam hurriedly toward the middle of the pond. They knew exactly what that warning meant. Reddy Fox looked up at Sammy Jay and snarled angrily. The knowing it was useless to hide there, he bounded away through the Green Forest to hunt elsewhere.

© T. W. Burgess.—WNU Service.

Ethiopia's two queer streams which flow hundreds of miles toward the sea only to disappear into the earth a few miles from their goal.

This strange river tumbles down from Ethiopia's high central mountains, almost reaches the sea at Mogadiscio on the Indian ocean, then changes its mind and runs 12 miles along the coast only 12 miles inland, finally losing itself in the Italian Somaliland plains a few miles from the equator. Another of Ethiopia's disappearing rivers, the Awash, flows out of the mountains near Addis Ababa eastward, but loses itself about 70 miles inland from Djibouti, the chief port of French Somaliland on the Gulf of Aden.

From the Italian Somaliland border north through Ogaden to Dire-dawa and the Addis Ababa-Djibouti railroad, the Italians travel 350 miles, half again as far as General Sherman's famous march from Atlanta to the sea.

On the Italians' right as they move north is the vast dry plain of the Haud country, which stretches along the frontier between Ethiopia and British Somaliland. Its undulating surface is broken up by shallow stream courses, but in the dry season the Haud plain is virtually waterless.

Over much of it grows a tall, sometimes impenetrable thorn jungle, while in other parts are open rolling grass plains. In the southeast the Haud is a scrubby forest. On the grass lands are cattle, sheep, goats and camels, which are the main source of wealth of the nomadic Somali tribes.

SPELLING HAN

Columbia universi been keeping score "regrettable" is out word. This is ed by the times. days when there were that were regretted other words, not stable and irresisti star.

Fine Ou

From Your D the "Pain" R You Take Is

Don't Entrust Own or Your F ell - Being to U Preparation

BEFORE you take a tion you don't know the relief of heada as of rheumatism, algia, ask your do about it—in th Genuine Bayer As

We say this because recovery of Bayer A called "pain" reme against by physic for the stomach; a heart. And the over Aspirin large medical practice.

Countless thousand have taken Bayer and out without ill and that the med out its safety were Remember this: G is rated amon phos yet discover headaches and all c and safe for the ay take regularly.

You can get real Bay drug store—siml ing for it by the na ine, but always say SPIRIN when you h

Bayer As

NO UPS

the proper ti for a bilitou

ONE STEPS TO RELIEVE

A cleansing dose tod quantity tomorrow; l will bowels need no

NY mother kno when her child sto is hard to manag el what a pity so able way to set th

The ordinary laxa diary strength, m related as to dosag A liquid laxative be measured. The answer over constip be reduced to an actly suited to an

Over much of it grows a tall, sometimes impenetrable thorn jungle, while in other parts are open rolling grass plains. In the southeast the Haud is a scrubby forest. On the grass lands are cattle, sheep, goats and camels, which are the main source of wealth of the nomadic Somali tribes.

This treatment wi ay child and with a The doctors use hospitals use the li best for their use use. The liqui salts use is Dr. C pain. Any druggist

Continued on Pa

SPELLING HABITS

Columbia university professor been keeping score and finds "regrettable" is our most misused word. This is easily explained by the times. In the good days when there weren't so many words that were regrettable we misused other words, notably gorgeous, stable and irresistible.—Kansas Star.

Find Out

From Your Doctor the "Pain" Remedy You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, the relief of headaches; or the relief of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he has about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most "pain" remedies were administered by physicians as being safe for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people have taken Bayer Aspirin year after year without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the fastest acting yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains, and safe for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

Bayer Aspirin



NO UPSETS

The proper treatment for a bilious child



A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time, until bowels need no help at all.

ANY mother knows the reason when her child stops playing, eats, is hard to manage. Constipation. At what a pity so few know the simple way to set things right! The ordinary laxatives, of even ordinary strength, must be carefully dosed as to dosage. A liquid laxative is the answer, others. The answer to all your worries over constipation. A liquid laxative can be measured. The dose can be reduced to any age or need. It reduces the dose each time, until bowels are moving of their own accord and need no help. This treatment will succeed with any child and with any adult. The doctors use liquid laxatives. Hospitals use the liquid form. If it is best for their use, it is best for your use. The liquid laxative most families use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Any druggist has it.

STAR DUST

MOVIE AND RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

EVER since "It Happened One Night" was such a success the film companies have been trying to catch that same happy combination. Paramount has done pretty well, in "Hands Across the Table," with Carole Lombard and Fred McMurray—perhaps you heard that bit of it that they broadcast some time ago. It's a good picture. "Mutiny on the Bounty" is another one. Just by way of relief, that one doesn't belong to the "It Happened One Night" school. "She Couldn't Take It" is another effort to repeat the popular success; it's the story of the gangster who retires, and becomes guardian of another man's family, with George Raft as the gangster and Joan Bennett as the lovely heroine. Incidentally, Joan Bennett was in New York, helping to celebrate the arrival of another son in the family of her sister and brother-in-law, Barbara Bennett and Morton Downey—and is Downey a happy man these days! Singing like the birds—and not just before a microphone, either.



Joan Bennett.

The news reels have a way of stepping in and making regular dramatic pictures look rather drab. A current example is the excellent picturization of the Notre Dame-Ohio State university football game of recent date—it's more thrilling than any game ever staged for a picture, to let the hero rush in and save the game for his own team at the last minute. And some of these days we'll be seeing those same news reel shots used as the dramatic high light of a drama of college days; coupled with close-ups of the hero, they'll be perfect!

It begins to look as if "Little Lord Fauntleroy" would be quite a picture, with Freddie Bartholomew as the hero, Jackie Cooper playing a second small boy and C. Aubrey Smith and Dolores Costello supporting them.

Seems that there were complaints because every Fred Astaire-Ginger Rogers picture had practically the same story. So now we're promised that when "Follow the Fleet" is finished (and can you see the nimble-footed Fred as a tough job?) they'll do an original called "I Won't Dance" which has a new story; in other words, the program's going to be different! Or if you're a Bing Crosby fan and want to know what HIS plans are, so far as pictures are concerned, here's what Paramount has lined up for him for the next year: "Turn Off the Moon," "Rhythm on the Range," and an original story that has no title as yet.

Once again the motion picture industry is wondering if Samuel Goldwyn has second sight when it comes to sizing up talent; he has developed so many stars that his failure in the case of Anna Sten really doesn't count.



Fred Astaire.

This time it's Frank Shields, the tennis player who's to be Goldwyn material. Tall, dark, handsome and temperamental, Shields was

one of the best American tennis players for years—and made an excellent showing at Forest Hills this year.

Metro put him under contract—but it turned out to be one of those "what of it?" contracts. He just didn't seem to get anywhere, and they finally let him go.

He met Mr. Goldwyn later at a

party—and the first thing he knew, he'd signed a new contract. Maybe as an actor he's just a swell tennis player, and maybe he's star material. But Goldwyn has a way of being right.

—★—

ODDS AND ENDS... Add to pictures you want to see: "The Melody Lingers On," with Josephine Hutchinson and George Houston... "The Radio City Ballet," which you've seen at the Music Hall if you've visited New York, has just finished a sensational successful Canadian tour... "20th Century-Fox needs two good stories for Janet Gaynor; she has two to go on her contract... The new versions of

"Way Down East" and "The Three Musketeers" will disappoint you if you saw the original pictures... You'll see Fred Stone and his three daughters in RKO'S "The Farmer Takes a Wife," two daughters being added to the original plot so that all of the girls could play... Marlene Dietrich seems to be all through at Paramount.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Animals Could Use Wings There are animals which would be better with wings. The phalanger, a tiny dweller of the trees, has almost learned to fly. It spreads out its limbs and parachutes down from the trees, with the aid of loose skin which grows along its sides.

How Firestone TIRES CUT OPERATING COSTS

WIDER, FLATTER TREAD WITH MORE RUBBER ON THE ROAD Gives Greater Mileage

TWO EXTRA LAYERS OF Gum-Dipped CORDS UNDER THE TREAD Locks it to Body



Gum-Dipped CORD BODY Prevents Internal Friction and Heat

CERTAIN construction features must be built into tires to give you the greatest safety and lowest operating cost in your type of service.

To make Firestone Tires blowout-proof, the cord body is built up of Gum-Dipped cords. To give you greatest non-skid safety and long mileage, the Firestone tread is scientifically designed, with a flatter contour and more rubber on the road. There are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords, to lock the rugged tread securely to the Gum-Dipped cord body.

Firestone Truck Tires are the only tires made that give you all these exclusive advantages.

Equip your trucks with Firestone Tires and start cutting your operating cost today. The nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer is ready to serve you.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Richard Crook, Nelson Eddy—with Margaret Speck, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C.—WEAF Network

© 1935, F. T. & R. Co.

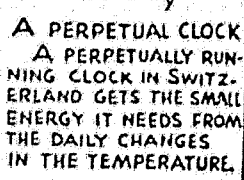
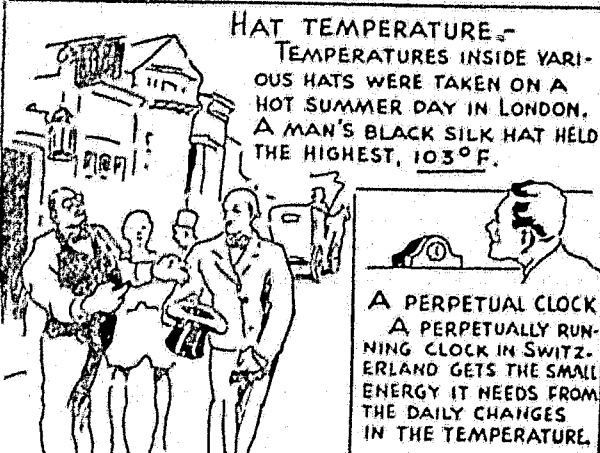
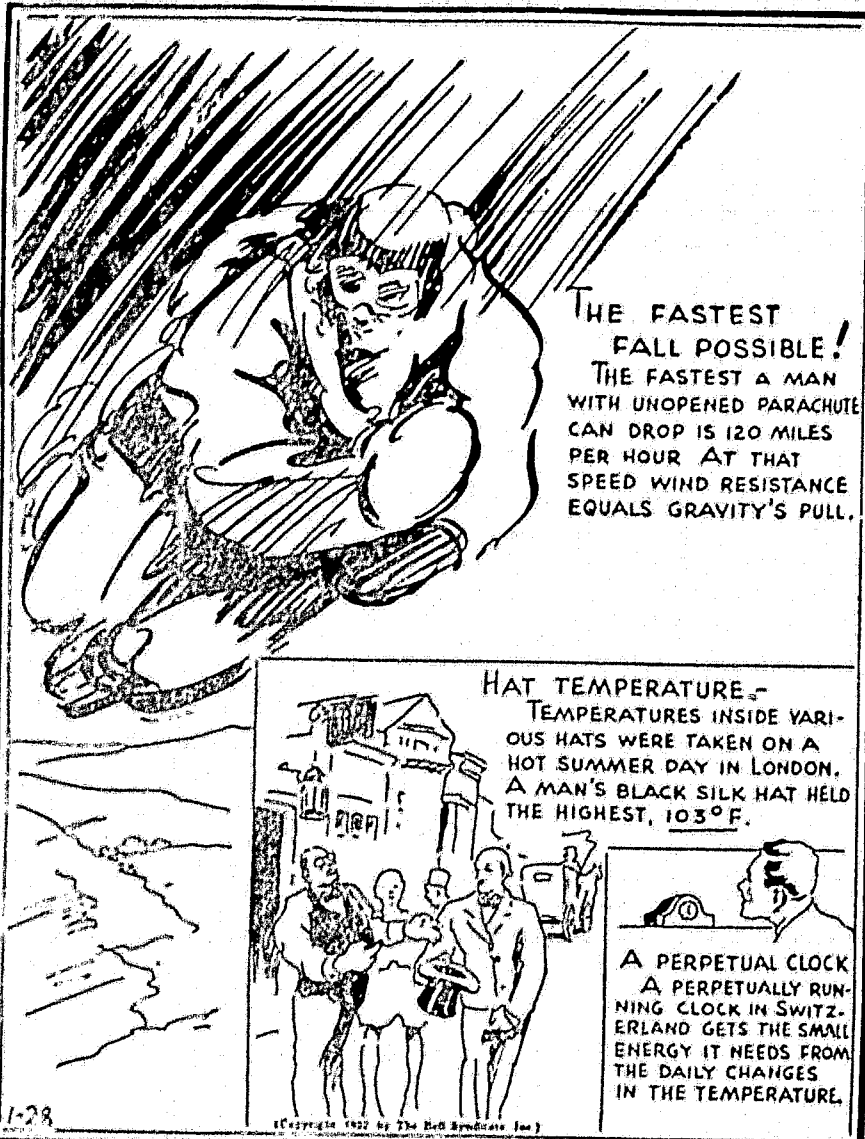
Continued on Page Four

Jordan's Orchestra
Gents 25c Bethel, Maine, December 2, 1935

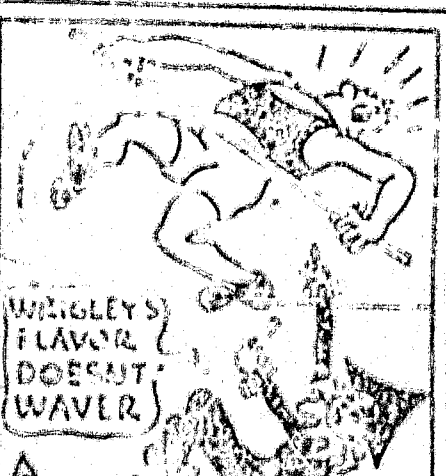
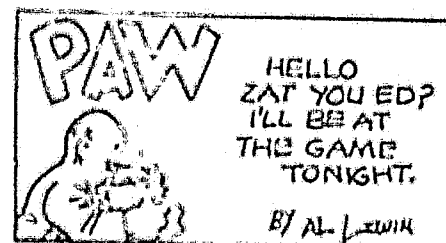
W. E. BARTLETT
Collector

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD

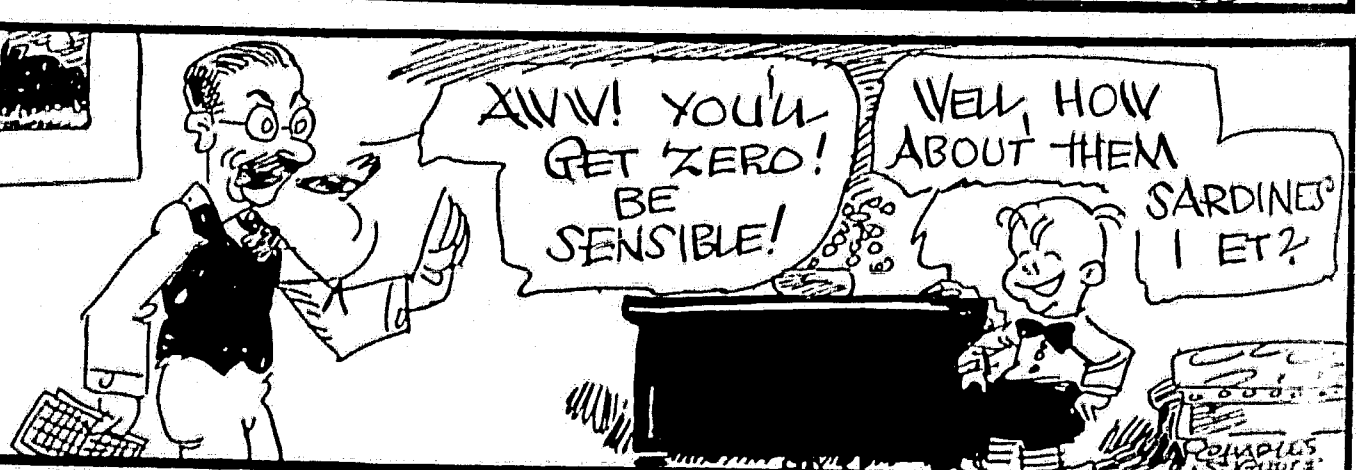
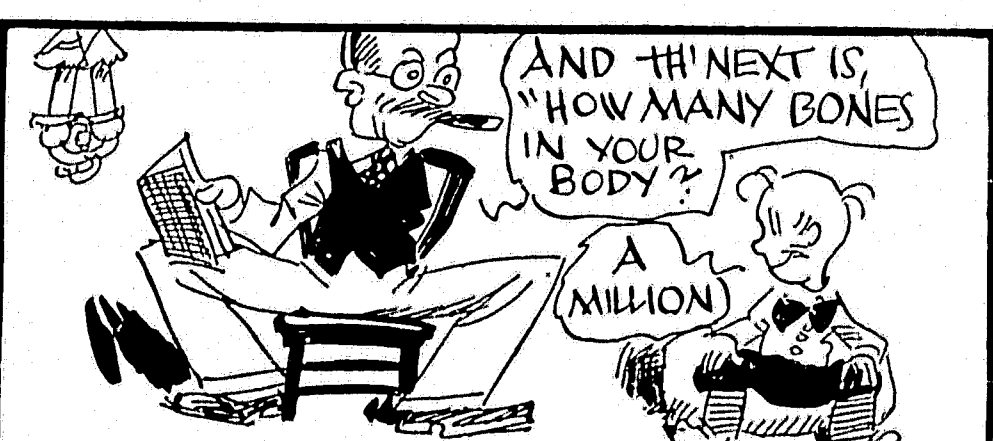
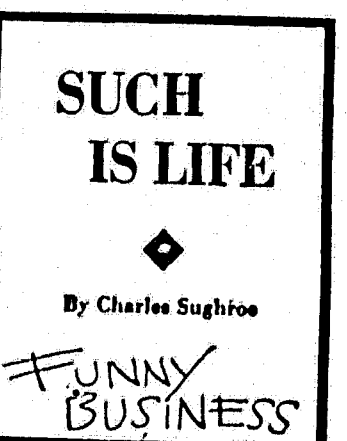


Along the Concrete



THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
WSU Service



REAL ENJOYMENT

"Yes, sir, it was just about the best vacation. Nothing to do but sit around all day in comfortable chairs. No mosquitoes, no insects of any kind. Pleasant, smiling people on all sides. No bills running up, no relatives, no sunburn. Just peace and quiet all day long. A thorough rest for the mind and body—the kind of vacation you've always dreamed about."

"Yes, sir, it was ideal. We certainly enjoyed that vacation the most took."—Judge.

Highly Entertaining
"What time did you say the next train comes in?" asked a small boy of the family waiting in the little depot.

OVERLOOKED

Realtor—Now here's a beautiful home overlooking the lake.
Buyer—Where's the lake?
Realtor—That's what's overlooked.



"I never thought a boy of mine could turn out that way."
"What's the matter?"
"I sent him to college and he'd rather get his lessons than make the football team."

THE IRK IN WORK

"Allo, Bill! I haven't seen you for weeks." Bill's pal stopped and denied. "But what's wrong with you're looking mighty seedy. Been ill, eh?" he asked.

Bill passed a horny hand across his brow.

"No," Bill sighed. "I ain't been ill. It's work wot's doing for me—work from seven in the morning till six at night, and only one day off. Think of it, mate!"

"Well, well!" replied the other. "And how long 'ave you been there?"

"I ain't been there yet," retorted Bill. "I begin tomorrow," he added gloomily.—Everybody's Weekly.

Court Introductions
First Lawyer—You're a low-down cheat?
Second Lawyer—You're an uneducated liar?
Judge (rapping)—Now that the attorneys have identified each other we shall proceed with the case.—Capper's Weekly.

PEOPLE HEAVIER, TALLER than their ancestors. Christmas, Boston, Mass. Weekly. The best fact is the costume in the numerous wax figures in the historical museum. They were actually worn by people who lived from 50 to 500 years ago and they are much to the average-sized citizen of the 19th century.

ak up that
OLD
the surest way to prevent "catching hold" and getting at once, to Cleanse naturally. Do it the pleasurable way. Flush the system with a hot cup of CLEANSING TEA—the mild, easy, liquid laxative. At 59¢ per box. N.Y.

ARFIELD
STOP A CO
AT FIRST SN
ANE'S COL
TAB

HAT WERE
OUR PULLE
SSES LAST
VEMBER?

ANAMA
and you will eff
check those losses. A
write THE PARK & POL
Hotel Ave., Buffalo, N.Y. Bo
527

ngworm on H
Child Cried
the Time

Cuticura Relief

Ringworm started with
at my little boy's head
turned into eruptions and
in a terrible way. The
as itched and when he
they would burn, a
he out. He could not
all the time.

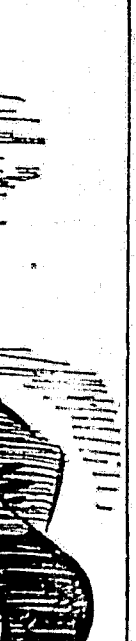
I tried different remedie
tion lasted one year.
Cuticura Soap and
now my boy's head is
will never be without
Cuticura Ointment." (Sig
Margaret Carter, 840 Gr
Baltimore, Md., May
May 25th, Ointment 25c
May 25th. Sold everywh
each free. Address
Laboratories, Dept. R
—Adv.

ILES
Let Us
A \$1
on-FRE
Just send us
and you will
mail on spot
wrapper) the
of Dr. Van
three-fold
Treatment
for thousands
the pain an
itching, bl
truding fil
no pain, no
If satisfied
send us \$1. If not, keep
that you for fair treatment. Write
VAN VLECK COMPANY,
Jackson, Mich.

CLASSIFIED
Tree-Ripened Florida
direct from grower to
lower cost. Trial offer
\$5 doz \$3.16 half-b
Webster's Groves, Le
LAWYER FOR FREE. Cor
hobby writing. New
information. HERSCY
123, 112 East 10th St., New

Talkies

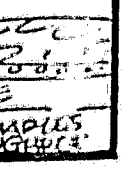
SHUSH!
THEY'RE
QUIET NOW



IS
ONES



ARDINES
ET?



WORK

I seen you for
I stopped and
wrong way
y seedy lives

"I ain't been
doing for me-
the morning
only one half
day"

led the other
ve you been

get," related
rer," he added
s Weekly.

ctions
re a low-down

ure an unhalf-
Now that the
fled catch ed-
with the ease.

PEOPLE HEAVIER, TALLER
People of today are taller and heavier than their ancestors, writes the Boston Herald. The best evidence of this fact is the costumes which are the numerous wax effigies in the historical museum. These were actually worn by people who lived from 50 to 500 years ago and they are much too small for the average-sized citizen of the twentieth century.



Wake up that
The surest way to prevent a cold "catching hold" and getting worse is, at once, to **Cleanse Internally**. Do it the pleasant tea-cup way. Flush the system with a hot cup of **Garfield Tea**—the mild, easy-to-take liquid laxative. At drug-stores.

GARFIELD TEA

STOP A COLD AT FIRST SNEEZE

ANE'S COLD TABLETS

HAT WERE OUR PULLETS LAST NOVEMBER?
What will they be this year? What are you doing to prevent them? Use **PARK & POLLARD**

PARK & POLLARD

and you will effectively check those losses. Ask your agent or write THE PARK & POLLARD CO., 127 Central Ave., Buffalo, N.Y. 227 Boston, Mass.

ingworm on Head. Child Cried All the Time

Cuticura Relieved

Ringworm started with a white spot on my little boy's head. Then it spread into eruptions and his head was in a terrible way. These eruptions itched and when he scratched them they would burn, and more and more came out. He could not rest, but all the time. I tried different remedies, but the eruption lasted one year. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and now my boy's head is relieved. I will never be without Cuticura Soap and Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Carter, 840 Greenmount Ave., Baltimore, Md., May 27, 1935. 25c Soap, 25c Ointment 25c and 50c. Sold everywhere. One trial each free. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden, Mass."—Adv.

Let Us Send You A \$1 Package ON-FREE TRIAL
Just send us your address and you will get by return mail approval (in plain wrapper) this \$1 package of Dr. Van Vleet's great three-fold Absorption Treatment which is helping thousands who suffer from the pain and soreness of itching, bleeding, protruding Piles. No knife, no pain, no doctor's bills. If satisfied with benefits, then send us \$1. If not, keep your money. We'll refund it for you for fair treatment. Write today. **VAN VLEET COMPANY, Dept. 2015 Jackson, Mich.**

CLASSIFIED ADS

Free-Ripened Florida Oranges. Direct from grower to you. Fresh. Lower cost. Trial Offer \$5.40 box. 25¢ doz. \$1.15 half-box. Express. Webster's Groves, Leesburg, Fla.

LOSE YOUR FEET. Correct foot size. Now walking. Now scientific way. **REPSKY MANUFACTURING CO., 113 East 10th St., New York, N.Y.**

Picnic Older Than Name; Term Known Back in 1802

Picnics are a form of diversion in which rich and poor may share alike and have been indulged in, though not always under the same name, for many centuries, writes a correspondent in the New York Times. Down to mid-Victorian times the word picnic was hyphenated. Austin Dobson lauds the charms of a girl who was acknowledged "Queen at a picnic." The term is said to date from about the year 1802. Then, as now, it was the custom for guests to supply the food and drink. A list of requirements would be drawn up and passed around, each person picking out the item which he was willing to furnish. This item was then "nickel off" the list. Hence the term "pick-and-nick," which was gradually shortened into picnic.

The institution designated, however, is much older than the name. An account is extant of a picnic which took place in the early part of the Seventeenth century, upon the birthday of Charles, prince of Wales, afterward Charles I of England. In a letter to the earl of Arundel, dated November 22, 1618, Mainwaring says: "The prince his birthday has been solemnized here by the few marquises and lords which found themselves here; and (to supply the want of lords) knights and squires were admitted to a consultation, wherein it was resolved that such a number should meet at Gamages, and bring every man his dish of meat." Picnic it was.

Adam of the Anthropologists

With the elimination of the Java man from the human family, the honor of being the Adam of the anthropologists—in respect to remains thus far discovered—goes to a grotesque creature living in Germany more than 1,000,000 years ago—the so-called Heidelberg man. This creature is known only from a single bone—a lower jaw. The only other claimant for the honor is the Eoanthropus, or dawn man, of England, whose remains are such a mixture of human and chimpanzee-like characters that anthropologists never have agreed as to whether they could possibly have existed in the same animal.

The Column of July

The Column of July is a fluted column of bronze on the place de la Bastille in Paris, dedicated on July 28, 1830, to the "French citizens who fought for the defense of the public liberties on the memorable days of the 27th, 28th and 29th of July, 1830." The column rests on a round base of white marble. Four bands encircle it, bearing the names of the 615 who fell in the revolution and whose remains, together with those of the victims of the revolution of 1848, are contained in the vaults underneath.

Ship Funnels

The old—and mysterious—presence for a ship with three or even four funnels still lingers in the minds of many travelers. Probably it dates from the time when a ship big enough to have more than one smokestack was a novelty, and each additional funnel was held to indicate increased size, speed and safety. With this in mind, perhaps, designers have frequently given liners dummy funnels.

Starboard Changed to Port

The term starboard was changed to port because of the many accidents which occurred from the similarity of the name "starboard" and "harboard."

Locating the Idea

Mary—I didn't know Ted had any idea of marrying you.
Ann—He didn't. It was my idea.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Wales' Fancy Pants.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— All is excitement in London. The prince of Wales has adopted a new style in trousers called the "straight outline."

With no desire to be morbid, I've gone into the fascinating details. I glean from the cablegrams that they touch the wearer in but one place, and only then if his royal highness is sitting down. When walking, he has to take two steps while the trousers are taking one. It's as though Slim Summerville swiped my things and was trying to escape with the goods on. I shall not follow the royal example. As a snappy dresser I never seem to get anywhere, somehow. George Ade once said no matter what I put on I still looked like Paducah, Ky., and when I read what the well-dressed man will wear I sorrowfully admit there's nothing correct about me except my back collar button and I'm not so sure about that. It's one of those plain bone ones—nothing flashy.



So I shall continue to stick to the garments enclosing me at the moment. They are as you might say, my pre-depression pants. In youth they sheltered me; I'll not desert them now. Besides, I might be arrested.

Hollywood Hermits.

IF YOU'VE been to Movieland, you've seen our fur-bearing hermits. As true recluses, these gentlemen have the innate desire to avoid being conspicuous, which is ever characteristic of Hollywood. So they march the principal streets all day, with their long hair and their ditto whiskers waving in the climate, and wearing as few clothes as the law allows—and out here we allow few indeed.

There is a single member of the group who's different. He's just as woolly as the others, but he doesn't parade up and down. Nor will he tell you his name or the address of his cave, or where he came from or where he's going. Some think he has a secret past. But I think he has a great ambition.

It's my idea he wants to go down in history as the one who was not commissioned a colonel on the staff of the governor of Kentucky.

Opportunities of Youth.

IN THE brave days before '28 the future of an ambitious young graduate was assured. He sold bonds. Statistics show there was a salesman for every bond. Shortly thereafter, any fellow who owned a bond was his own salesman.

I still have some very beautiful ones which I'd like to swap for a pair of moss-agate cuff buttons, a ukulele, a collection of postage stamps or what have you?

Then followed the dreary years when the youth with a diploma had nowhere to head in—desperate, hopeless years. But now—now he needn't worry any more about a career. It's all fixed. He can step out of college right into a CCC camp.

The Return of Prosperity.

GOOD times are certainly coming back—at least to the fur business. I hear prices are so high that only the wealthier minks can afford their own skins; the rest of them will go through the winter wearing dyed rabbit.

I went to a party and nearly every woman there was up to her ears in ermine or chinchilla or silver fox or some other very exclusive peltry. There was one large lady who had on at least three kinds of expensive wild animals. If somebody had left the door open, her wrap would have stolen right back to the zoo.

It's fine prosperity is returning. Wouldn't it be grand if, instead of being visited on a favored few, it could be passed around?

Crooning to Oysters.

THE professional crooner has found his musical soul mate. It's our famous Pacific coast bivalve that winsome creature which is about the size of a su-pender but ton.

A Seattle judge experimented on the harmonic affluities of shell fish. He couldn't get anywhere with the clam, clams being proverbially dumb, but, working on our running little native oyster, he first established its natural vibration, then found a note to correspond. That, and an oyster opens right up.

"They open right up," says the discoverer, "when crooners are performing."

Now let's establish what form of animal life responds spiritually to a columnist.

IRVIN S. COBB
North American Newspaper Alliance.
New York City.

The Barometer
The barometer registers atmospheric pressure.



Kill Rats Without Poison

Proven Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, Baby Chicks—Gets Rats Every Time
K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of South American plants which insure maximum strength. Used by County Agents in rat killing campaigns. Sold by druggists and merchants. Poultry supply dealers. Remember, every rat on your place costs you at least \$25 a year. Kill them sure with the original, genuine K-R-O. Ready-Mixed 35¢, 1 lb. Powder 75¢. Results or money back. Don't waste time and money on ineffective imitations. K-R-O Co., Springfield, Ohio.

K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY

Mother Gray's Powders

For Children
They tend to check colds, regulate the bowels, reduce fever and relieve headache and stomach distress. A Walking Doll's Face. Write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N.Y.

FLASHES FROM PARIS

Milliners show tie-under-chin hats.

Winter fabrics are second only to velvet.

It's fur pockets rather than fur cuffs this season.

Colorful kid gloves have jewel-embroidered cuffs.

The dinner gown is invariably topped with a tiny hat.

White starched lace trims both afternoon and evening black gowns.



LITTLE JACK HORNER SAT IN A CORNER AFTER EATING A LARGE PIECE OF PIE HE STUCK IN HIS THUMB, AND PULLED OUT A TUM,
(WHICH HE ALWAYS KEPT IN HIS VEST POCKET FOR JUST SUCH EMERGENCIES)

WHY MILLIONS CARRY TUMS!

MILLIONS now know the smart thing is to carry a roll of Tums, always. Heartburn, gas, and other symptoms of acid indigestion have a habit of occurring at unexpected times. You don't have to drench your stomach with harsh alkalies which physicians have long warned may make the tendency toward acid indigestion worse. Tums, a real scientific advancement, contain no soda or other alkalies. Instead a wonderful antacid that simply neutralizes stomach acidity, the balance passing out of the body inert. Pleasant to eat as candy. Only 10¢ a roll. Put a roll in your pocket now.



TUMS FOR THE TUMMY
TUMS ARE AN ANTACID, NOT A LAXATIVE. HANDY TO CARRY.

FREE: This week—at your drug store—10¢ Tums antacid tablets to help you get rid of heartburn, gas, and other symptoms of acid indigestion. Write for a free booklet "The All Vegetable Laxative."

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matter that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

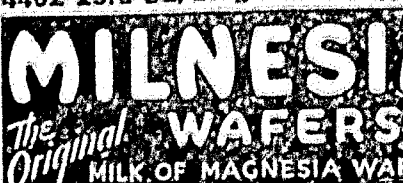
To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Doctors recommend Milnesia wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity).

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35¢ and 60¢ respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20¢. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated
4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



MILNESIA WAFERS
The Original MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

WNU-2 48 35

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff, Itches, Itchy Scalp. Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Grows It. Great Dressing.

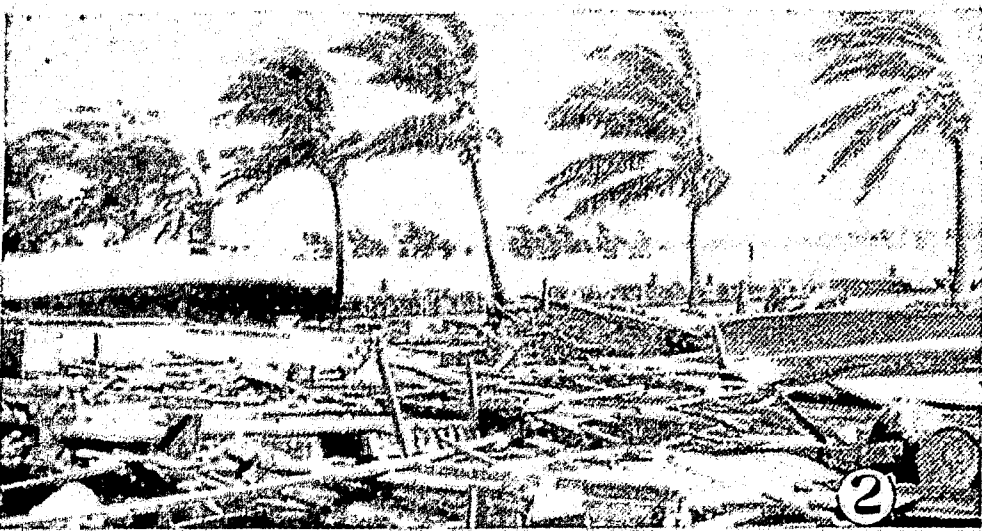
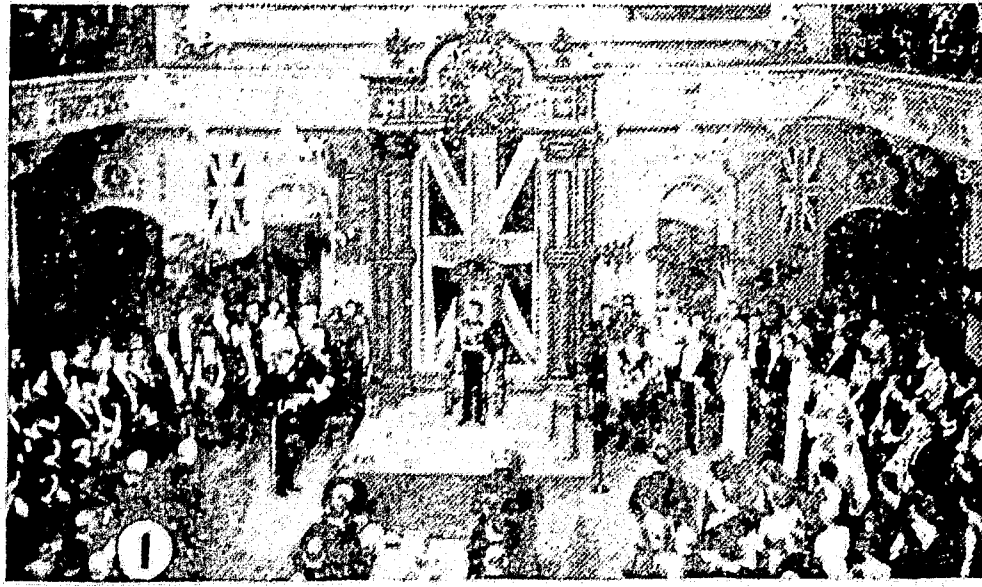
FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes hair soft and fluffy. Grows it by nourishing the scalp. Haeck Chemical Works, Parkersburg, W. Va.

W. F. BARTLETT
Collector

ing with the Auburn Lions Club at the Elms House, Auburn, Tuesday night.

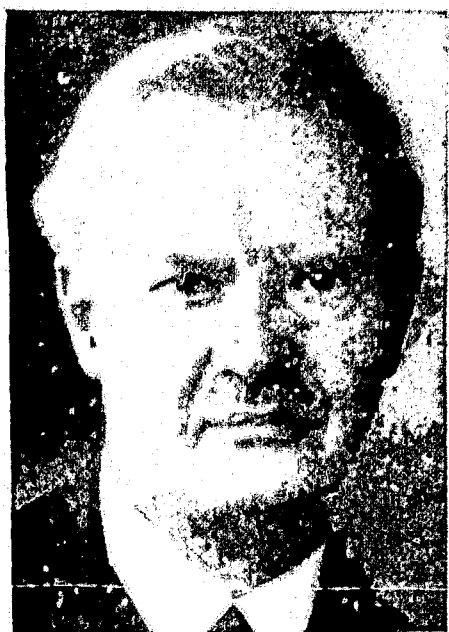
Jordan's Orchestra
Ladies 15¢
Cents 25¢ Bethel, Maine, December 2, 1935 37

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Scene in the legislative council chamber of the Quebec parliament building as Lord Tweedsmuir (John Buchan) was inaugurated as governor general of Canada. 2—Some results of the recent storm at Miami, Fla., which smashed a lot of boats and did much other damage. 3—Representative Chester C. Bolton of Cleveland who will be offered in the next Republican national convention as "Ohio's favorite son," for the Presidential nomination.

NOBEL PRIZE WINNER



Dr. Hans Spemann, who is a professor of zoology at the University of Freiburg, Germany, recently was honored by being awarded the Nobel Prize for Medicine for his valuable discoveries in connection with embryonic evolution.

LIVES IN A CHURN



Leon Plant, sixty-five year old handy man in the village of Ros

seau, Minn., has consistently refused the aid of state and federal relief agencies, although his age and inactivity make him eligible. Plant obtained an old butter churn from the estate of a defunct creamery where he once was employed and has made it his home for the past four years. A crude bed, oil stove, clock and other scant necessities comprise the furnishings of his adopted home.

LEOPARD IS OUSTED



Malcolm Vosberg of Lapeer, Mich., a sophomore in Harvard, received a baby leopard from a friend in the Canal Zone and kept his pet in his room for several weeks. Then the university authorities heard of it and ordered Malcolm to get rid of the animal.

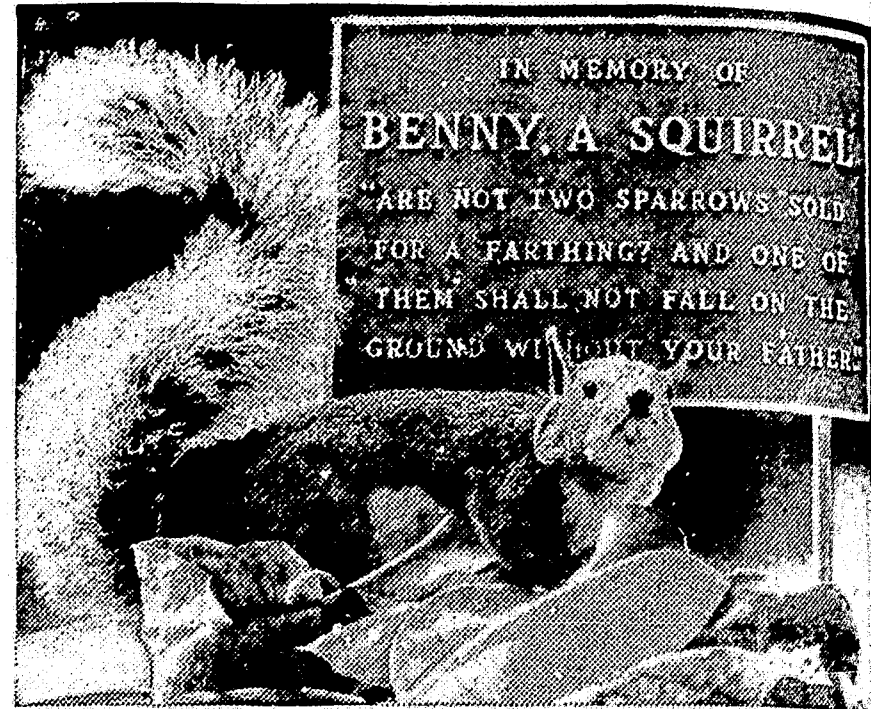
Permit Light in One Direction
Tourmaline crystals will permit the passing of light in only one direction.

New "Mystery" Speedboat at Detroit



Miss U. S. B. built by Edward S. Evans and his two sons, Edward, Jr. and E. B. shown just before it was launched in the Detroit river for its maiden trip, which consisted of a light workout. The boat, built on the latest of a new design, will be entered in the Harmsworth trophy race and the Evans family hope to beat Gar Wood's record.

Memory of a Squirrel Is Honored



Standing in solemn dignity adjacent to a statue of Beethoven and majestic figure memorializing Los Angeles' soldier dead, a bronze plaque was erected in Pershing square, Los Angeles, in honor of "Benny Squirrel." For many years Benny was one of the most popular and widely known of the denizens of Pershing square. A year ago, while one of his trips across a busy street, Benny was killed by a speed motorist. Friends buried his broken body in Pershing square and a memorial tree was planted to mark his resting place. Through local officials, a bronze plaque was engraved in honor of the late squirrel.

Widow of Edison Marries Again



Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, widow of the famous inventor, is shown with Edward E. Hughes, attorney of Franklin, Pa., whom she married recently at her home in Chautauque, N. Y.

GIFT FOR PRESIDENT



Dorothy Jean Jadin, five, dressed in the fashion of 1800, ties a big red, white and blue bow on a 1,250 pound Wisconsin cheese which was presented to President Roosevelt during cheese week. The cheese is a duplicate in size and form of America's first mammoth cheese which was presented to Thomas Jefferson in 1802 by the Republican ladies of Massachusetts. Made from more than 12,000 pounds of the

finest grade of Wisconsin milk, the cheese is the gift of the National Cheese Institute whose membership comprises all major members of the industry.

ARCHITECT OF FHA



Howard L. Smith of New York who has been appointed director of the federal housing administration.

Lightest Known Liquid
Liquid hydrogen is the lightest known liquid and is in the condition only at a very low temperature.

the Masses Are
BET
THE BETHEL NEWS, 1
Volume XII—Number 3
NEW
of the
WEEK
UPSWING GROWS
Washington, D. C.—Fede
Board announced the
Industrial production w
normal, highest since
George L. Perry, Coordin
Industrial Cooperation,
representatives of
capital to attend Was
ference next Monday.
THE PRESIDENT'S AN
Georgia, Ga.—Declaring th
credit "highest in the
President delivered wi
was a belief to
of 1935 campaign; sta
bers at outset of indust
advised him that
could carry a nation
from 50 to 70 billions
cut in next year
National deficit reached
this week.
PREPARED FOR FUT
on City, Ill.—For years
Voliva, successor to
Sh Dowie, has conten
is that. Now he says
it will end in 1936.
he has just signed a
tract as President of 2
ries, Inc. just in case.
THE BOSS'S MAIL
Portland, Ore.—A mail
local post office called
on Journal. "We've b
mail addressed to J
ley. Can you tell us
er it?" The Postmaster
happened to visit Portla
afternoon; got his m
CHRISTMAS TRAD
New York City—Nation
Goods Association pr
\$200,000 Christmas;
stores will hire 560,0
help; expects that th
come from 10% high
payrolls this year and
se in farm incomes. S
Commerce Roper estim
Christmas trade running
ahead of last year
are can be no question
out of the depression.
ICE, FLIERS' BUGBE
Washington, D. C.—Ice
and propeller blad
sight down many a sw
For nine months U
of Air Commerce, C
ists and airplanes o
been seeking a soluti
for many planes will fa
heights with a devi
its mixture of glycerin
out through propell
vents ice accumulation
temperature.
ACHING MOLARS CUR
New York City—Since las
of agonizing toothac
coming out of the fre
Columbia University's S
al Surgery their faces
smiles. Treated by a n
izer they submitted t
without a twinge
can be patent difficul
clear the new product
able to dentists the
as one of the most o
contributions to the
dentistry."
ROWDY FOOTBALL
New York City—The 193
game closed with an
rowdysm. At
the game at
the stadium, women
and liquor. The
game between F
New York University
for all brawl
charged with
was uprooted. T
mid blackne
teeth At New
rooters tore
before the gam
enters are shakin
ball's value
Continued on Page Fo